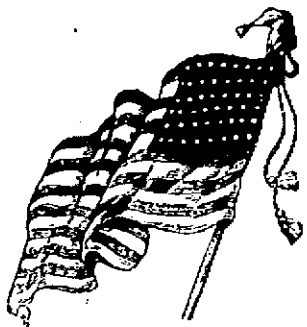


# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established June, 1788, and is now in its one hundred and sixtieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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## Local Matters.

### THE WATER SHORTAGE

The National Board of Fire Underwriters sent an engineer to Newport last month to make an investigation as to fire conditions here as a result of the decreased water supply. A report has been issued in which the utmost conservation of water is urged, both on the part of the citizens and the government stations which are supplied from the city supply. The installation of water meters is advocated as a practically sure means to reduce the daily consumption of water. The report calls attention to the fact that a serious shortage in 1919 is almost inevitable under present conditions because of the fact that the Government is planning to have more at the addition to the Training Station here.

The committee of 25 have held two more sessions with the budget this week, and have proceeded far enough to indicate that the total figure is likely to run very materially over the million dollars. The work of the committee is by no means completed, and another attempt will be made next Tuesday evening. Some of the more important of the sub-committees have completed their reports, and the amounts recommended have been temporarily adopted as a part of the budget. As the expenditures will undoubtedly exceed the income unless the tax rate is increased, an attempt will be made to reduce some of the items on the budget.

One of the Newport fatalities that had been reported officially has apparently been removed by a letter from the man himself, written after the signing of the armistice. Private William Joseph Mahan had been reported as killed in action on November 7, but a few days ago his family here received a letter from him, dated November 18, stating that he was in a hospital with minor injuries to his hand. Private Mahan has been in several hot actions in France, but escaped with minor injuries. He went from Newport in the draft of May 24, and has been over there since July.

An electric car on the Newport and Fall River line was in collision with a heavy Pierce-Arrow truck at the foot of Quaker Hill early Thursday evening, and the motorman and the passengers had narrow escapes from serious injuries. The truck was proceeding at a good rate of speed, apparently, and the rear slewed across the car track just as the trolley came by. The passengers were considerably shaken up, and several were more or less cut by flying glass.

Because of the recurrence of the influenza epidemic, leave from the Training Station has again been restricted to some extent. All regular evening leave has been suspended until further notice.

### BOARD OF ALDERMEN

There was a special meeting of the board of aldermen on Tuesday evening to consider matters connected with the Bay State Street Railway. The board has issued a peremptory order to the Company to remove its poles on Carey street, and Mr. William R. Harvey appeared before the board to protest against this order. He said that the poles had been in position for but nine months, and that to order them removed peremptorily at short notice was establishing a bad precedent. In addition, property owners along the street would be unable to obtain electric service. Several property owners were called upon to state their desires for this service. The board voted to continue the order for a week in order to hear the other side.

Superintendent Gosling of the Bay State Company was present to present his proposition for a skip-stop system on the street cars. He had plans with him, but the board did not study them very carefully, as it was suggested that the poles be marked on the streets to show where the proposed stops will be.

At the weekly meeting of the board on Thursday evening, Mr. Newbold of the lighting company that has the contract for gas street lights, came before the board to explain why his lights were not up to the standard required by contract. He said that he could not get good enough gas. There was considerable discussion as to the gas and light situation in Newport, but nothing particularly new was developed. Mr. Newbold wanted to get paid for his contract, but the aldermen showed little disposition to help him.

### SUPERIOR COURT

The case of Wm. Hurwitz of Boston against Preston E. Peckham of Jamestown was completed on Monday. This was a suit to recover on promissory notes given in transactions over horses, but on studying the plaintiff's accounts and hearing the testimony of witnesses for the defendant, the jury brought in a verdict of \$700 for the defendant.

The next two days were devoted to criminal cases, several cases being disposed of.

Thursday was given up to a jury trial in the case of Patrick J. Morgan vs. Lampros Brown, to recover a balance on a contract for building a structure on Long wharf and some extras. A number of witnesses were heard, and the jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff of \$98.17 and interest.

There has not as yet been much enforced laying off at the Torpedo Station. The orders for the summary discharge of the primer makers have been revoked, and such reductions as are necessary will probably be made gradually. As far as the male workers are concerned, a few left when the overtime hours were cut out on the signing of the armistice, but it is not likely that there will be any material reduction of the forces at present. Long before the United States entered the war, the naval authorities were scouring the country for men to fill the vacancies at the Station, and the various factories there will not lose their importance with the coming of peace, although the work will be a little less strenuous.

Mr. Henry W. Clarke, for many years principal of the Lenthal School, observed the eighty-ninth anniversary of his birth at his home on Park street on Tuesday. In the evening the teachers in the school called upon Mr. Clarke and extended their hearty congratulations.

The big Community Christmas tree has arrived for use on Washington Square as in previous years, and will soon be ready for use. Some day a permanent living tree will doubtless be planted on the Mall for especial use at the Christmas season.

St. George's School will close for the Christmas holidays on December 21 and will reopen on January 2. This vacation is much shorter than usual, because of the time lost at the beginning of the fall term on account of the influenza epidemic.

The campaign for membership in the Red Cross Society, known as the Christmas roll call, begins next Monday and will continue through the week. Every man and woman in Newport should surely be enrolled.

It looks as though we might have some yachting next summer. Sir Thomas Lipton has issued a challenge to the N. Y. Yacht Club for a fourth contest for the America's cup. Mr. Arthur Curtiss James says the Club is ready for him.

### SCHOOL COMMITTEE

The regular monthly meeting of the School Committee was held on Monday evening, when the report of the chairman was read and was adopted as the report of the committee to be submitted to the representative council.

The monthly report of Superintendent Lull contained the following:

Whole number registered 3,975, average number belonging 3,773.9, average number attending 3,541.1, percent of attendance 93.8, cases of tardiness 425, cases of dismissal before end of a session 44.

Teachers—Absences, 34 sessions by 10 teachers, tardinesses, 17 sessions by 14 teachers. Assistants—Absences, 26 sessions by 6 assistants, tardinesses, 9 sessions by 5 assistants.

The total enrollment shows an increase of 18 over the corresponding date of last year. The enrollment in Rogers is 631, which is only 5 smaller than the largest registration in any June since 1873.

#### Coddington

It was not necessary to put into operation the temporary plans for filling the principalship of the Coddington, as the armistice caused the release of Mr. Robinson, and he returned to duty Thursday, November 14.

#### Board of Health

Since the last meeting, November 11, one case of diphtheria, one of scarlet fever, and seven of influenza have been reported. The pupils who were ill caused the exclusion of 31 other pupils.

On Wednesday, November 20, by order of the Board of Health, all the Jamestown pupils attending the public schools were excluded on account of influenza, and they were re-admitted Monday, November 25.

#### Patriotic Service

The teachers and pupils have again shown their willingness to give their time and money for the needs of their country. The "Victory Roll" numbers 1,053. The Scouts were a strong feature of the United War Drive. The pupils under the direction of their teachers sold 2,668 Christmas cards for soldiers over the seas and turned in cash to the amount of \$667. The teachers also assisted in the district drive in the city. Never before were teachers and pupils so well united in one definite purpose. The schools have made their contribution of clothing and shoes to the Red Cross for the benefit of the Belgians.

#### Meetings

In the Rogers a meeting of the girls was held to meet Miss Everts, who spoke upon food conservation.

Last Tuesday a public meeting under the auspices of the government agents for food conservation was held in the Rogers.

Your superintendent spoke to the pupils of the John Clarke on the same subject.

On Monday evening, November 25, the teachers of the Cranston School held a parents' meeting, with an excellent attendance.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 119; number of cases of truancy (public 17, parochial 7), 24; number out for illness and other causes, 95; number of different children truants, 22; number found not attending school, 12; number sent to public schools, 6; number sent to parochial schools, 2; number granted private tuition, 1; number of certificates issued, 8.

On November 22, a boy who was on parole was returned to the Sockanoset School for being an habitual school truant and for larceny.

On November 23, a boy was brought before the juvenile court on petition and summons for being an habitual school truant. He was adjudged a delinquent child and was placed on probation.

On November 26 a boy, who was on probation for larceny and truancy, was placed at the Home of the Guardian Angel in Boston.

There was some discussion over the proposition to add forestry to the curriculum of the Rogers High School, and it was finally voted to make this an elective course, to be arranged by the superintendent and headmaster.

Messrs. Henry D. Probert and Hugh N. Gifford were elected to take the annual census of children of school age, the city being divided into two districts for this purpose as usual. A vote was passed requesting the recreation commission to remove its unused paraphernalia from the school yards. A proposition to reduce the length of the Christmas vacation because of the closing of the schools during the influenza epidemic was discussed, but it was decided to let the matter stand as arranged.

Theophilus Topham was elected truant officer at the same salary as last year, and Micah W. Wetherell was elected assistant without salary. Janitors for the various buildings were also elected.

A steady reduction in the number of men at the naval station is now going on, men being sent back daily into civil life. Some new men are coming in from various ships, however, preparatory to being mustered out here, and this keeps about an even balance. The shrinkage in numbers will soon become very marked.

William Elery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, has voted to adopt a French orphan.

### WILLIAM DAME

Mr. William Dame of Lynn, Mass., formerly a well known resident of this city, died at his home in East Lynn last Sunday morning after a brief illness, in the 88th year of his age. He was a son of the late Jonathan and Hannah (May) Dame, and was born in Dover, N. H., on January 18, 1831. He was of Quaker ancestry and was himself a life-long member of the Society of Friends. He is survived by three daughters, all of Lynn.

The remains were brought to Newport for interment, the burial taking place in the Island Cemetery on Wednesday.

### MRS. JAMES S. COWLES

Mrs. James S. Cowles died at her home on Bateman avenue on Sunday, after having been in poor health for a considerable time. She was well known in Newport where she had resided for about forty years. She was a member of Aquidneck Chapter, Order of the Eastern Star, and had been a communicant of Emmanuel Church for many years. She is survived by her husband, four daughters and three sons—Mrs. Alton Coggeshall, Mrs. John Pearson, Mrs. Robert G. Biesel, Miss Jessie W. Cowles, Messrs. Harry, Charles W. and Roger J. Cowles.

### MRS. HERBERT E. STEVENS

Marian, wife of Herbert E. Stevens, died at her home on Green End avenue, Middletown, on Sunday, following an attack of influenza and pneumonia. She was the daughter of Thomas and the late Sarah (West) Tilley of Newport. She is survived by her husband and two small children. The funeral services were held at her late home on Tuesday and were private. The interment was in the Dracem Cemetery. The bearers were Alfred M. West, R. Victor Stevens, Frank Stevens and Lawrence Barker.

### MRS. ACHILLES STEVENS

Mrs. Martha A. Stevens, widow of Achilles Stevens of this city, died on Tuesday in Bayonne, N. J., where she made her home with her daughter, who is a teacher in the public schools there. Before her marriage to the late Achilles Stevens, she was Miss Martha Smith and was well known as a teacher in the public schools here for a number of years. She was a sister of Mr. George B. Smith.

### MRS. JOSEPH T. HOWARD

Mrs. Joseph T. Howard died at her home on Everett street on Sunday after considerable illness. Although a native of England, she had lived in Newport for many years and had a wide acquaintance here. She is survived by her husband, two daughters, Mrs. Charles R. Peabody and Mrs. Dutee W. Flint, and one son, Mr. Harry K. Howard.

There was a hearing in the Slocum will case before the Supreme Court in Providence on Wednesday, the case coming up for argument on the exceptions noted at the trial before the Superior Court. The Superior Court upheld the claim of Perry B. Dawley that a clause making him the residuary legatee should be considered as a part of the will, even though it was not a part of the will that was presented for probate. From this decision William P. Dawley took an appeal to the Supreme Court. The Supreme Court after the hearing this week took the case under advisement.

The construction work at Coddington Point still drags along slowly. From the start there has been much difficulty over wages between the contractors and the carpenters, with a result that one week has seen a large number of men at work, and the next week there have been very few. The matter has not yet been adjusted, but the carpenters are expecting to receive an increase of wages sufficient to encourage them to remain on the job.

Representatives of the government with their law officers conferred with members of the Narragansett Bay Realty Company on Wednesday, and the existing condition was cleared up enough so that the deeds can be passed within a few days. The Government has already been in actual possession of the property for many months without compensation to the owners, who are anxious to get the matter settled up.

The recurrence of the influenza epidemic in Newport is gradually growing more serious apparently. Many cases have developed and there have been a number of deaths from pneumonia. Thus far there have been no arbitrary measures adopted for its curtailment as during the first outbreak in the early fall. A large number of school children are down with it.

### ANNUAL MEETING NEWPORT COUNTY FARM BUREAU

The annual meeting of the Newport County Farm Bureau was held in Fair Hall, Portsmouth, on Tuesday.

The meeting was opened by an address of welcome by President Joseph A. Peckham. Reports of the Secretary, Treasurer, County Agent and Home Demonstration Agent followed. An amendment to the Constitution was passed, whereby three women are to be appointed to the Executive Committee, to represent the interests of the Home Economics Department of the Bureau.

The following officers were elected for the term of one year:

President—Joseph A. Peckham.  
Vice President—William A. Peckham.

Treasurer—John S. Coggeshall.  
Secretary—Arthur A. Sherman.  
Directors to represent each town:

Newport—John B. Urquhart.  
Middletown—Philip Caswell.  
Portsmouth—William T. H. Soule.  
Tiverton—John E. Manchester.  
Little Compton—Homer C. Davis.

At noon a very tasty and satisfying lunch was served by the lady members of the Bureau.

The afternoon session opened at 1.15 P. M. and was made up of the following program: The Value of a Farm Bureau to the County, by A. E. Stene, Director of the Extension Service; Solo by Mrs. Philip Caswell; The Outlook for Poultry Keeping in 1919, by D. J. Lambert, Extension Poultryman; The Value of the Hot School Lunch, by Mrs. Ira D. Hasbrouck, Chairman of the Child Welfare Department of Rhode Island; Comedy Sketch, by Sailors from the Training Station; Saxophone Solo, by Mr. Philip Caswell; Rural Problems after the War, by Dr. Howard Edwards, President of Rhode Island State College; The Star Spangled Banner, by the Audience.

One of the most entertaining features of the afternoon was furnished by a group of six sailors from the U. S. Naval Training Station at Newport, consisting of music, dancing, comic songs and comedy sketches. The services of these men were given to the Bureau, free gratis, thru the kindness of Lieutenant John Davis, of the Station.

The work of the Farm Bureau is growing steadily, a considerable gain being noted in the past year's work, over that of former years. A considerable increase in membership was noted as a result of the membership campaign conducted the past week.

The greatest gain in membership was made by the town of Middletown, 80 members being enrolled to its credit during the campaign. The honors for securing the greatest number of members in the individual contest were won by Joseph A. Peckham and Philip Caswell, of Middletown. Mr. Peckham won first place by enrolling 30 members and Mr. Caswell second with 26 members. The other members of the membership committees deserve credit for their good work in enrolling new members. Much of the advancement that has been made in the work of the Bureau during the past year is due to the spirit of co-operation and unity of purpose that prevails among the members of the Newport County Farm Bureau.

Mr. Thomas P. Riley, an employee at the Torpedo Station, dropped dead Thursday morning just after he had gone on board the ferry boat to the Station on his way to his daily work. He was taken into the waiting room and Dr. Sherman was summoned, but found life extinct. The remains were removed to his home on Newport avenue. Mr. Riley was seventy-four years of age and was a toolmaker by trade. He made his home with his son-in-law, Mr. John T. Rice, who is employed as a machinist at the Station.

Washington Commandery will hold its usual Christmas observance in the Asylum in Masonic Temple on Christmas Day.

There was no practice march of the apprentices this week because of the threatening weather.

### MIDDLETOWN

#### Death of Daniel Hazard

The death of Daniel Hazard came as a shock to his family and friends. Mr. Hazard had not been in good health for some time, and on Saturday afternoon did not seem as well as usual. On Monday he went to the Newport Hospital where an operation was performed, but Mr. Hazard did not rally and died on Tuesday. He spent most of his life in Middletown where he was born. He was associated with his brother, Isaac Hazard, in farming. Mr. Hazard was the oldest of five children of Charles H. and Sarah R. (Smith) Hazard, three of whom survive him, Miss Martha Hazard of Newton Center, Mass., Mrs. Levi Donnelly of Newton Center, Mass., and Isaac Hazard of Middletown. He is survived by his widow, who was Miss Sarah Raige of Middletown and by three children, Elizabeth, wife of Thomas B. Tanner of Newport, Sidney L. Hazard of Middletown and Ralph Hazard, who is at present at home, having received his discharge from the National army about a week before his father's death.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Woollett and family have gone to Boston to spend a month with the former's mother. Later Mrs. Woollett and her children are planning to go to Philadelphia to visit relatives. Mr. Woollett has been engaged to take a vacation in Somerville, Mass., and in the spring Mrs. Woollett and the family are to join him there.

### PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent)

Mrs. David B. Anthony entertained the Colonel William Barton Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, at her home on Saturday afternoon at a whist party. Mrs. Abner P. Anthony won the prize.

#### Portsmouth Grange

At the annual business meeting of Portsmouth Grange held at Fair Hall, the following officers were elected:

Master—Arthur A. Sherman.  
Overseer—Herbert B. Ashley.  
Lecturer—Mrs. John R. Coggeshall.  
Steward—Clinton Copeland.  
Assistant Steward—William Main.  
Chaplain—Mrs. Herbert Ashley.  
Treasurer—William B. Anthony.  
Secretary—Mrs. Arthur Sherman.  
Gate Keeper—Alvin Watson.  
Pomona—Mrs. George R. Chase.  
Ceres—Mrs. Frank Wheeler.  
Flora—Mrs. Abner P. Anthony.  
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. Raymond Usher.

Executive Committee for 3 Years—

I. Lincoln Sherman.

After the business meeting there was a social hour with refreshments.

The regular monthly meeting of the town council and court of probate was held in the town hall on Monday afternoon with all the members present.

The petition of John Kane for a peddler's license, the petition of William F. Grinnell for a license to peddle fruit, vegetables, canned goods and groceries, and the petition of Harry Tolchinsky for a junk license were granted. Fee, \$5 each.

The Newport and Fall River Street Railway Co. presented a petition, asking permission to trim trees to properly clear the wires, which was referred to the next meeting.

The town treasurer was authorized to renew the town's note for \$4000 with the Aquidneck National Bank.

The petition of David B. Anthony for a license to maintain a pool table was granted. Fee, \$10. The petition of Mayer Sackhoff for a license to peddle dry goods and notions was granted. Fee, \$5.

A communication was received from Mrs. Hattie J. Stone, stating that she had been unsuccessful in securing electric lights in her house. B. Earl Anthony and William B. Anthony were appointed a committee to confer with Superintendent Gosling.

The committee appointed to investigate the flow of water over the land of Mrs. Letitia T. Freeborn reported that in their opinion the water is from natural causes, and the town is in no way responsible. The clerk was directed to inform Mrs. Freeborn to that effect.

The Council appointed the following town officers: Highway Surveyors—District No. 1, George Anthony, Jr.; District No. 2, Roswell B. Phinney; District No. 3, Luther P. Chase; District No. 4, Isaac L. Fish, Jr. Highway Committee—District No. 1, William H. Bone; District No. 2, B. Earl Anthony; District No. 3, William B. Anthony; District No. 4, James Frederick Sherman.

The several highway surveyors were appointed field drivers.

A number of bills were received and ordered paid.

The highway bill for District No. 1 was returned to George Anthony for correction.

In Probate Court the will of William S. Albro of Providence Island, heretofore being prevented from being proven, by the illness of witness and other reasons, was proved and ordered recorded, and letters testamentary were ordered issued to Annie J. Albro, the executrix named therein. Personal bond was required in the sum of \$100.

The petition of Annie L. Hall, guardian of Annie A. Marjorie A. and Berkley B. Hall, for permission to sell certain real estate was allowed.

An inventory of the estate of Joe Rose Alveri was allowed and ordered recorded.

The petition of Domingo Gracia Pinartorio, administrator of the estate of Joe Rose Alverias, for permission to sell certain articles of inventory at private sale was allowed.

The inventory of the estate of Louis Dennis was allowed and ordered recorded.

The petition of Antone De Silveria, administrator of the estate of Louis Dennis, for permission to sell articles inventoried at private sale was allowed.

The petition of Restome P. Manchester to be appointed administrator of the estate of Jonathan C. Manchester, all parties in interest waiving notice, was allowed. Personal bond in the sum of \$300 was required.

Mrs. Robert Almy has gone to Newport Hospital for treatment. Mrs. Almy sustained a shock some time ago, and has been seriously ill ever since.

Mr. and Mrs. John Austin and family have moved into Mr. Robert Purcell's house on Glen street.

About 25 young friends of Miss Ruth Fish gave her a pleasant surprise party by going to her home for a social evening. The young people all enjoyed the games and music. Refreshments were served.

British Day was celebrated here by a parade. The town council and other town officers, the Portsmouth Constabulary, the Boy Scouts, and the Red Cross met at the town hall at 2 o'clock and went by automobile to Stone Bridge, then through all the other roads of the town. The machines were attractively decorated with the flags of the United States and of Great Britain. Mr. William H. Bone, with the other members of the town council, led the parade.

The Red Cross Auxiliary met with Mrs. George Elliott on Thursday, this being the first meeting since November 21st. There was no meeting on Thanksgiving Day and the meeting was omitted last week because of the death of a relative of Mrs. Elliott.

## Private "Ginger"— As Seen Through the Barbed Wire

By  
**Sergeant Arthur Guy  
Empey**  
Author of "Over the Top,"  
"First Call," Etc.

Mr. Empey's Experiences During His Seventeen Months in the First Line Trenches of the British Army in France

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There were six of us. "Curly" Wallace was called "Curly" because he had the cutest little Della Fox, or spit curl, as the gun-chewers call it, you ever saw. Wallace was proud of that curl, and gave it the best of attention and care. He was Scotch.

"Happy" Houghton earned his nickname by his constant smile and happy disposition. He was English, a Londoner.

"Hungry" Foxcroft really earned his title. He took special pains that our rations would not become mildewed by lying around too long in the dampness of our dugout. He was English; also from London.

"Key" Honney, dubbed "Key" because in one of our theatrical attempts he took the part of "Key Costenbush," and made quite a hit. English, via London.

"Dick" Turpin, called "Dick" in memory of the notorious highwayman. He used to help the quartermaster sergeant, so the name was very appropriate. He was Irish, from Dublin.

I was the sixth. The boys put the prefix "Yank" to my name, because I was American and hailed from the "Big Town" behind the statue of liberty.

The six of us composed the crew of gun No. 2 of the—th brigade machine company. We were machine gunners and our gun was the Vickers, light, 303, water-cooled.

It was a rainy afternoon in June, and we were sitting in our dugout in the front-line trench, about 800 yards from the German lines.

If you should ask a Tommy Atkins "What is a dugout?" he would look at you in astonishment, and, pitying you for your apparent lack of education, would answer, "What's a dugout? Why a dugout is a—well, a dugout's a 'dugout.' Only being a Tommy pro tem—pro tem in my case meaning 'for duration of war'—I will try to describe to the best of my ability this particular dugout.

A dugout is a hole in the ground. Gets its name because it is dug out by the Royal Engineers, or R. E.'s as we call them. It is used to shelter the men in the trenches from shell fire. They also sleep in it, or try to. From our point of view, its main use is to drain the trenches of muddy water and give us rheumatism. It also makes a good hotel for rats. These guests look upon us as intruders and complain that we overcrowd the place. Occasionally we give in to them, and make a turn in the trench to rest ourselves.

Our dugout was about twenty feet deep; or, at least, there were twenty wooden steps leading down to it. The ceiling and walls were braced by heavy, square-cut timbers. Over the timbers in the ceiling sheets of corrugated iron were spread to keep the wet earth from falling in on us. The entrance was heavily sandbagged and very narrow; there was only room for one person to leave or enter at a time. The ceiling was six feet high and the floor space was ten feet by six feet. Through the ceiling a six-inch square airshaft was cut. We used to take turns sleeping under this in wet weather.

The timbers bracing the walls were driven full of nails to hang our equipment on. After our ammunition, belt-filling machine, equipment, rifles, etc., had been stored away, there was not much space for six men to live, not forgetting the rats.

It was very dark in the dugout, and as we were only issued a candle and a half every twenty-four hours we had to economize on light. Woo betide the last man who left the candle burning!

In this hotel of ours we would sit around the lonely candle and through a thick haze of tobacco smoke would recount our different experiences at various points of the line where we had been, or spin yarns about home. Sometimes we would write a letter, when we were fortunate enough to be near the candle. At other times we'd sit for an hour without saying a word, listening to a German over in the enemy's front trench playing a cornet. My, how that Boche could play! Just to make us hate the war he'd play "Swanee River," "Home, Sweet Home," or "Over the Waves." The latter was my favorite. During his recital our trenches were strangely quiet. Never a shot from either side.

Sometimes, when he had finished, Ikey Honney would go into the trench and play on his harmonica. As soon as we'd see that harmonica come out it was a case of "duck down low," for the Germans would be sure, when the first strains reached them, to send over "five rounds rapid." We hated that harmonica. More than once we'd chuckered one over the top, but he'd sit down, write a letter, and in about ten days' time would receive, through the mail a little oblong package, and we'd know we were in for some more "five rounds rapid." We didn't blame the Germans.

Still, that harmonica had its uses. Often we would get downhearted and "fed up" with the war, and "grouse" at everything in general. Then Ikey would reach in his pocket and out would come that instrument of tor-

ture. We would then realize there were worse things than war, and cheer up accordingly.

On this particular rainy afternoon in June we were in a talkative mood. Perhaps it was due to the fact that Curly Wallace had made his "Tommy's cooker" do what it was supposed to do—make water boil in an hour and a half. A "Tommy's cooker" is a spirit stove which is very widely advertised as a suitable gift to the men in the trenches. Many were sent out, and many were thrown away.

Anyway, the "cooker" lived up to its reputation for once, though a little behind its advertised schedule in making water boil. Curly passed around the result of his efforts, in the form of an ammunition tin half full of fairly good tea. We each took a good swig, lit a cigarette—they had "come up" with the rations the night before—and settled back against the damp earthen walls of the dugout, to see who could tell the biggest lie. For a few minutes silence reigned—no one seemed to care to be the first to break in.

Then Dick Turpin, turning to me, asked:

"Remember Burton of A company? Think he was in the Third platoon; the fellow that was recommended for the V. C. and refused it. Got the recommendation for rescuing his platoon commander under fire."

I answered in the affirmative and Dick "carried on" with: "I never could see into that affair, because they seemed to be the worst of enemies. The officer was always picking on him; used to have him 'on the crime sheet' for the least offense. Got him several days of extra pay drill, and once he'd clocked twenty-one days' 'crucifixion'—(field punishment No. 1, tied to a lumber wheel two hours per day for twenty-one days).

"No matter what dirty fatigue or working party came along, Burton's name was sure to head the list."

"This Burton appeared to be a surly sort of a chap, kept to himself a whole lot, always brooding, didn't have many friends in the company, either. There seemed to be something on his mind."

"Most of the company men said his sweetheart back in Blighty had thrown him down for 'some other bloke.'"

Happy Houghton butted in: "That's the way with this world, always hammering at a fellow. Well, I know this Burton, and there's not a better mate in the world, so let that sink into your nappers."

"Don't get sore, Happy," said Honney. "If you don't mind, let's have the story. I mean no offense. Just naturally curious, that's all. You can't deny that the whole affair has been quite a mystery to the brigade. Spit it out and get it off your chest."

"Let's have it, Happy," we all chimed in chorus.

Happy, somewhat mollified, lighted a cigarette, took two or three puffs, and started:

"Well, it was this way, but don't ask any questions until I am through."

"You know Burton isn't what you'd call a prize beauty when it comes to looks. He's about five, six in height, stocky, a trifle howlegged and purposed. To top this he has a crop of red hair and his clock—(face)—is the boarding house for every freckle in the United Kingdom. But strong! Say, that fellow could make Samson look like a consumptive when he got started."

"In Blighty, before the war, Burton and this lieutenant—his name is Huston—went to the same college."

"Huston was nearly six feet high and slender. Sort of a dandy, fair-haired, lots of dough, which he never got by working; his papa wished it on him when he went west—(died). He was good-looking and had a way with the girls which made them think he was the one and only. Didn't care much for athletics. Girls, dances and card parties were more in his line."

"They were in the same class. Burton was working his way through, and consequently Huston looked down on him as a bally bouncer. Among the athletes Burton was popular, Huston wasn't."

"Burton was engaged—or thought he was—to a pretty fine girl by the name of Betty. She thought Burton, or 'Ginger,' as she called him, was the finest thing out. One day Ginger took her to see a football game at the college; he was playing on the team, so she had to sit it out alone. During this 'sitting it out,' she met Huston and the trouble started. He was dead gone on her and she liked him, so he made hay while the sun was shining."

"She didn't exactly turn Ginger down, but he was no boob and saw how things were, so he eased out of the running, although it almost broke his heart; he certainly loved that girl."

"This state of affairs widened the gap between Huston and Burton. They hated each other pretty fiercely, but Burton never went out of his way to show it, while Huston took every opportunity to vent his spleen. Ginger saw Betty very seldom, and when he did, she was generally accompanied by Huston."

"Then the war came; Ginger immediately enlisted as a private. He could have had a commission, but did not want to take a chance of having to mix with Huston."

"A few weeks after Ginger's enlistment, Huston joined too—was losing prestige in Betty's eyes by staying in muffs. He went into the O. T. C.—(officers' training corps). In seven months he received his commission and was drafted to France. Ginger had been out three months."

"Before leaving, Huston proposed to Betty and was accepted. By one of the many strange coincidences, that happen in this world Huston was sent to the battalion and company that Ginger was in and was put in command of Ginger's platoon. Then things happened."

"Ginger could hardly believe his eyes when he first saw Huston and knew he was to be his platoon commander. He knew he was in for it good and plenty."

"That night Huston sent for Ginger and had a talk with him. Tried to make him believe that he harbored no animosity, detailed him as mail orderly, the first act of a campaign of petty cruelty. By being mail orderly Ginger would have to handle Betty's letters to Huston and Huston's letters to her. Ginger saw through it immediately and his hate burned stronger. From that night on it was one indignity after another, just a merciless persecution, but Ginger never complained; just stood up each new act and swore vengeance."

"It came to such a pass that Ginger could bear it no longer; he decided to kill Huston and only waited for a favorable opportunity to present itself. I think it was only his love for Betty which had held him back so long; he couldn't bear the thought of her grieving for her dead lover."

"One night, in the front-line trench, orders were received that after an hour's intense bombardment of the enemy's lines the company would go over the top at four-thirty the next morning. Huston was to go over with the first wave, while Ginger was in the second. Here was his chance."

"All that night he crouched on the fire step, musing and brooding, nursing his revenge. He prayed to Betty to forgive him for what he was going to do."

"After the bombardment the next morning over went the first wave, a line of bayonets and madly cheering men. Ginger only saw one in that crowd; his eyes never left Huston. His finger twitched and caressed the trigger of his rifle—his long-looked-for opportunity had come."

"The first wave had gone about sixty yards when Ginger let out a curse. Huston had been hit and was down, and he saw his revenge slipping through his fingers. But no, Huston was not dead; he was trying to rise to his feet; he was up, hopping on one leg, with the blood pouring from the other. Then he fell again, but was soon sitting up bandaging his wounded leg, using a tourniquet from his first-aid packet."

"A surge of unholy joy ran through Ginger. Lifting the safety latch on his rifle, unheeding the rain of bullets which were ripping and tearing the sand-bagged parapet about him, he took deliberate aim at Huston. Then he saw a vision of Betty, dressed in black, with tear-stained eyes. With a muttered curse Ginger threw the rifle from him, climbed over the parapet and raced across No Man's land. No act of his should bring tears to Betty's brown eyes. He would save her worthless lover and then get killed himself—it didn't matter."

"Reaching Huston he hissed at him: 'Damn you, I was going to kill you,'



"Damn You, I Was Going to Kill You; But I Won't."

but I won't. I'll carry you back to Betty. But always remember it was the man you robbed who saved your worthless life, you despicable skunk!" Huston murmured: 'Forgive me, Burton, but for God's sake get me out of this. I'll be killed for God's sake, men, hurry, hurry!'

"That's it, is it? Whine, damn you, whine! It's mine to my ears, Lieutenant Huston begging a 'bally bouncer' for his life, and the bouncer giving it to him. I would to God that Betty could see and hear you now."

"With that Ginger stooped and, by main strength, lifted Huston onto his back and slung him toward our lines. The bullets and pieces of shrapnel were cracking and 'swishing' all around. He had gone about fifty yards when a piece of shell hit his left arm just below the shoulder. Down he went, Huston with him, but was soon up, his left arm dangling and swinging at his side. Turning to Huston, who was lying on his back, he said: 'I'm hard hit—it's your life or mine. We're only ten yards from our trench; try to make it on your own. You ought to be able to crawl in.'"

"But Huston answered: 'Burton, don't leave me—I am bleeding to death. For the love of God get me in! You can have Betty, money, anything I have, it is all yours—just save my life. Answer me, man, answer!'

"You want my answer, do you? Well, take it and damn you!" With that Ginger slapped the officer in the face; then, grabbing him by the collar with his right arm, the blood soaking his tunic from the shell wound in his left, Ginger slowly dragged Huston to the trench and fainted. A mighty cheer went up from our lines. Stretcher-bearers took them both to an advanced first-aid post, and their journey to Blighty and Betty was started."

On the trip over Ginger never regained consciousness. They landed in a hospital in England and were put in beds next to each other. Ginger was taken up into the 'pictures' (operating theater), where his arm was amputated at the shoulder. Huston's wound was slight; bullet through the cuff of leg."

"While Ginger was coming out of ether he told all he knew. A Red Cross nurse, with tear-dimmed eyes, was holding his hand. Occasionally she would look across at Huston in the next bed; he would slowly nod his head at each questioning glance of hers, while the red blood of shame mounted to his temples."

"Then Ginger came to. He saw a beautiful vision. Thought he was



A Red-Cross Nurse With Tear-Dimmed Eyes Was Holding His Hand.

dreaming. Sitting by his bed, dressed in a Red Cross nurse's uniform, was Betty, Huston's Betty, holding his hand. Betty, with tears in her eyes, but his blue tears of joy. The sweat came out on his forehead—it couldn't be true. He gasped out the one word, 'Betty!'

"Stooping over, the vision kissed him on the lips and murmured, 'My Ginger, you have come back to Betty.'"

"Then he slept. Next morning the colonel of the hospital came to Ginger's bedside and congratulated him, telling him that he had been recommended for the V. C. Ginger refused the V. C. from the government; said he had not earned it, would not give the reasons but persisted in his refusal. They can't force you to take a V. C."

"Five months later Ginger and Betty were married. She cuts his meat for him now; says that all his faults were contained in his left arm. He lost that. So, you see, Ginger was somewhat of a man, after all, wasn't he, mates?"

We agreed that he was. I asked Happy how he came to know these details. He answered:

"Well, Yank, Betty happens to be my sister. Gimme a fag, some one. I am about talked out and, anyway, we've only got a few minutes before 'stand to.'"

Just then the voice of our sergeant sounded from the mouth of the dugout: "Equipment out! Stand to!"

So it was a case of turn out and mount our gun on the parapet. It was just getting dark. We would dismount it at 'Stand down' in the morning. Tommy is like an owl, sleeps in the day and watches at night. It was a miserable night, rainy and chilly. The mud in the trenches in some places was up to our knees. We knew we were in for it and wished we were back in Blighty, where one can at least change his clothes when they get wet, instead of waiting for a sunny day to dry them. At times we have been wet for a fortnight."

## The Winning of a D. C. M.

By  
**Sergeant Arthur Guy  
Empey**  
Author of "Over the Top,"  
"First Call," Etc.

Mr. Empey's Experiences During His Seventeen Months in the First Line Trenches of the British Army in France

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Our gun's crew, as was its wont, was sitting on the straw in the corner of our billet, far from the rest of the section. The previous night we had been relieved from the fire trench, and were "resting" in rest billets. Our "day's rest" had been occupied in digging a bombing trench, this trench to be used for the purpose of breaking in would-be bombers.

Hungry Foxcroft was slicing away at a huge loaf of bread, while on his knee he was balancing a piece of "Isis" cheese. His jack-knife was pretty dull and the bread was hard, so every now and then he would pause in his cutting operation to take a large bite from the cheese.

Curly Wallace whispered to me: "Three bob to a tanner, Yank, that he eats the cheese before he finishes slicing that 'tooty.'"

I whispered back: "Nothing doing, Curly, you are Scotch, and did you ever see a Scotsman bet on anything unless it was a sure winner?"

He answered in an undertone: "Well, let's make it a pack of fags. How about it, Yank?"

I acquiesced. (Curly won the fags.) Sailor Bill was sitting next to Curly, and had our mascot, Jim—a sorry-looking mutt—between his knees, and was picking hard pieces of mud from its paws. Jim was wagging his stump of a tail and was intently watching Hungry's operation on the bread. Every time Hungry reached for the cheese Jim would follow the movement with his eyes, and his tail would wag faster.

Hungry, noting this look, bit off a small piece of the cheese and slipped it in Jim's direction. Jim deftly caught it in his mouth and then the fun began. Our mascot hated cheese. It was fun to see him spit it out and sneeze. Ikey Honney reached over, took the candle, and started searching in his pack, amidst a chorus of growls from us at his readiness in thus depriving us of light. I was watching him closely

and suspected what was coming. Sure enough, out came that harmonica and I knew it was up to me to start the ball of conversation rolling before he began playing, because, after he had once started, nothing short of a German "five-nine" shellburst would stop him. So I slyly kicked Sailor Bill, who immediately got wise, and then I broke the ice with:



Jim Was Wagging His Stump of a Tail and Watching Intently.

"Sailor, I heard you say this afternoon, while we were building that traverse, that it was your opinion that darn few medals were really won; that it was more or less an accident. Now, just because your D. C. M. came up with the rations, and, as you say, it was wished on you, there is no reason in my mind to class every winner of a medal as being 'accidentally lucky.'"

This medal business was a sore point with Sailor Bill, and he came right back at me with:

"Well, if any of you lubbers can tell me where a D. C. M. truly came aboard in a shipshape manner—that is, up the after 'gangplank'—then I'll strike my colors and lay up on a lee shore for drydock."

Ikey Honney had just taken a long, drawn breath, and his cheeks were puffed out like a balloon, preparatory to blowing it into the harmonica, which he had at his lips, but paused, and, removing the musical instrument of torture, he exploded:

"Blime me, I know of a bloke who won a D. C. M., and it wasn't accidental or lucky, either. I was right out in front with him. Blime me, I sure had the wind up, but with French it was 'business as usual.' He just carried on."

We all chirped in, "Come on, Ikey, let's have the story."

"I'll if you'll just let me play this one tune first," answered Ikey.

He started in and was accompanied by a dismal, moaning howl from Jim. Ikey had been playing about a minute, when the orderly sergeant poked his head in the door of the billet, saying:

"The captain says to stop that infernal noise."

Highly insulted, Ikey stopped, with:

"Some people have no idea of music."

We agreed with him.

Somewhat mollified, he started:

Corporal French is the same bloke who, just returned from Blighty and joined the Third section yesterday."

(Author's Note.—The incident here related is a true happening. Corporal French won the D. C. M. in the manner described by Honney. I will not attempt to give it in the cockney dialect.)

"We were holding a part of the line up Fromelles way, and were about two hundred yards from the Germans. This sure was a 'hot' section of the line. We were against the Prussians, and it was a case, at night, of keeping your ears and eyes open. No Man's land was full of their patrols and ours, and many fights took place between them."

"One night we would send over a trench-raiding party and the next night over would come Fritz."

"There was a certain part of our trench nicknamed Death alley, and the company which held it was sure to elick it hard in casualties. In five nights 'I' elicked for three reconnoitering patrols."

"John French—he was a lance corporal then—was in charge of our section. This was before I went to machine gunners' school and transferred to this outfit. This French certainly was an artist when it came to scouting in No Man's land. He knew every inch of the ground out in front, and was like a cat—he could see in the dark."

"On the night that he won his D. C. M. he had been out in front with a patrol for two hours, and had just returned to the fire trench. A sentry down on the right of Death alley reported a suspicious noise out in front, and our captain gave orders for another patrol to go out and investigate."

"Corporal Hawkins was next on the list for the job, but, blime me, he sure had the wind up, and was shaking and trembling like a dish of jelly."

"A new lieutenant, Newall, by name, had just come out from Blighty, and a pretty fine officer, too. Now, don't you chaps think because this chap was killed that I say he was a good officer, because, dead or alive, you would have to go a bloomin' long way to get another man like Newall. But this young lieutenant was all eagerness to get out in front. You see, it was his first time over the top. He noticed that Hawkins was shaky, and so did French. French went up to the officer and said:

"'Sir, Corporal Hawkins has been feeling queer for the last couple of days, and I would deem it a favor if I could go in his place.'"

"Now, don't think that Hawkins was a coward, because he was not, for the best of us are liable to get the 'shakes' at times. You know, Hawkins was killed at La Bassée a couple of months ago—killed while going over the top."

"There were seven in this patrol. Lieutenant Newall, Corporal French, myself and four more from B company."

"About sixty yards from Fritz's trench an old ditch—must have been the bed of a creek, but at that time was dry—ran parallel with the German barbed wire. Lining the edge of

this ditch was a scrubby sort of hedge which made a fine hiding place for a patrol. Why Fritz had not sent out a working party and done away with this screen was a mystery to us.

"French leading, followed by Letten, and Newall, myself third, and the rest trailing behind, we crawled through a sap under our barbed wire leading out to a listening post in No Man's land. We each had three bombs. Newall carried a revolver—one of those Yankee Colts—and his cane. Blime me, I believe that officer slept with that cane. He never went without it. The rest of us were armed with bombs and rifles, bayonets fixed. We had previously blackened our bayonets so they would not shine in the glare of a star shell."

"Reaching the listening post French told us to wait about five minutes until he returned from a little scouting trip of his own. When he left, we, with every nerve tense, listened for his coming back. We could almost hear each other's hearts pumping, but not a sound around the listening post. Suddenly a voice, about six feet on my right whispered, 'All right the way is clear; follow me and carry on.'"

"My blood froze in my veins. It was uncanny the way French approached us without being heard."

"Then, with backs bending low, out of the listening post we went, in the direction of the ditch in front of the German barbed wire. We reached the scrubby hedge and lay down, about six feet apart, to listen. French and the officer were on the right of our line."

About twenty minutes had elapsed when suddenly, directly in front of the German wire we could see dark, shadowy forms rise from the ground and move along the wire. Silhouetted against the skyline these forms looked like huge giants, and took on horrible shapes. My heart almost stopped beating. I counted sixty-two in all, as the last form faded into the blackness on my left."

"A whisper came to my ears: 'Don't move or make a sound, a strong German raiding party is going across.' It was French's voice. I did not hear him approach me, nor leave. Yank, he must have got his training with the Indians on your great plains of America!"

"I could hear a slight scraping noise on my right and left. Pretty soon the whole reconnoitering patrol was lying in a circle, heads in. French had, in his noiseless way, given orders for them to close in on me, and await instructions."

"Lieutenant Newall's voice, in a very low whisper, came to us:

"Boys, the men in our trenches have received orders not to fire on account of our reconnoitering patrol being out in front. A strong German raiding party has just circled our left, and is making for our trench. It's up to us to send word back. We can't all go, because we might make too much noise and warn the German party, so it's up to one of us to carry the news back to the trench that the raiding party is on its way. With this information it will be quite easy for our boys to wipe them out. But it's up to the rest of us to stick out here, and if we go west we have done our duty in a noble cause. Corporal French, you had better take the news back, because you are too valuable a man to sacrifice."

"French, under his breath, answered:

"'Sir, I've been out since Mons, and this is the first time that I've ever been insulted by an officer. If this patrol is going to elick it, I'm going to elick it too. If we come out of this you can try me for disobedience of orders, but here I elick, and I'll be damned if I go in, officer or no officer.'"

"Newall, in a voice husky with emotion, answered:

"'French, it's men like you that make it possible for 'our little island' to withstand the world. You are a true Briton, and I'm proud of you.'"

"I was hoping that he would detail me to go back, but he didn't. Henderson was picked for the job. When Henderson left Newall shook hands all around. I felt queer and lonely."

"You see, fellows, it was this way: Henderson was to tell the men in the trench that we had returned and that it was all right for them to turn loose on the raiding party with their rifle and machine gunfire, without us elicking their fire. Lieutenant Newall sure was a lad; not 'arf he weren't."

"That next twenty minutes of waiting was hell. Then, from out of the blackness, over toward our trench, rang that old familiar 'All, who goes there?' We hugged the ground. We knew what was coming. Then, a volley from our trench, and four 'type-writers' (machine guns) turned loose. Bullets cracked right over our heads. One hit the ground about a foot from me, ricocheted, and went moaning and sighing over the German lines."

"Lieutenant Newall sobbed under his breath:

"'God, we're in direct line of our own fire. The trench-raiding party must have circled us.'"

"Our boys in our trench sure were doing themselves proud. The bullets were cracking and biting the ground all around us."

"In between our trench and our party, curses rang out in German as the Boches elicked the fire from the English trench. Star shells were shooting into the air and dropping in No Man's land. It was a great terrible sight which met our eyes. Fritz's raiding party was sure being wiped out."

"Ten or fifteen dark forms, the remnants of the German raiding party, dashed past us in the direction of the German trench. We hugged the ground. It was our only chance. We knew that it would only be a few seconds before Fritz turned loose. If we had legged it for our trench we would have been wiped out by our own fire. You see, our boys thought we were safely in."

"Then, up went Fritz's star lights turning night into day, and hell out loose. Their bullets were snapping twice from the hedge over our heads."

Continued on Page 3





# The Mercury.

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If the ex-Kaiser tried to commit suicide as reported, what a blessing it would have been to the world had he made a successful job of it.

The American merchant fleet under the operation of the Navy is fast growing. By July it will number 729 ships and 1300 other merchant craft will be added by 1920. The American flag ought to be known on all seas.

It seems very strange that one month after fighting ceased we should still be getting casualty reports. More Rhode Island soldiers have been reported as killed or wounded since the armistice was signed than all previous to that date. There is something wrong somewhere.

Great Britain wants \$40,000,000,000 indemnity from Germany; France may ask \$65,000,000,000; Belgium and Serbia are more modestly expectant. As the total wealth of Germany, before the war hit it, was about \$80,000,000,000, some claimants may have to shade their demands.

At last, thanks to the President's leaving the country, the Vice President has got something to do. He presided at a cabinet meeting on Tuesday, and will continue to preside at these meetings while the President is out of the country. This is something that never happened before.

Dan's Review under the head of Providence says: Cancellation of orders is a disturbing factor to manufacturers in this district, but the process of readjustment is under way and general business conditions are good. Retail distribution has been in good volume during the past week and a large holiday business is being done. Building is still interfered with by the high cost of labor and materials. Collections are good to fair.

Seventeen Massachusetts cities held elections on Tuesday and voted on the license question. Twelve voted no license and five voted for license. The situation remains the same as last year. The total vote of the seventeen cities was 39,492 in favor of license and 39,887 against license. Last year the vote in the same cities stood 44,236 for and 50,572 against. Prohibition does not seem to be making much progress in Massachusetts.

Fifteen states have now ratified the Constitutional prohibition amendment. It requires 36 states to vote for the dry amendment before it becomes a law throughout the United States. The states that have already ratified the amendment are Mississippi, Virginia, Kentucky, South Carolina, Maryland, Texas, Georgia, Louisiana, and Florida, all Southern states. The northern states are Montana, Delaware, South Dakota, Massachusetts, Arizona and North Dakota. The friends of prohibition expect to get the remaining 21 this winter.

Government has absorbed the paper output of the nation to such an extent during the last three years that they have caused the price of many grades of paper to be more than doubled to publishers and printers. The unfortunate part of this is the vast amount of paper consumed by Government in printing stuff that nobody wants. During the year 1917 there was sold 9,500,000 pounds of Government waste paper, enough to supply the need of hundreds of private printing offices. This paper had all been printed at big cost by the Government, but nobody wanted the product, so the printed matter was sold for junk at a fraction of a cent a pound. This, with the cost of printing added, represented an outlay of several millions of dollars. It all went for nothing, practically. The only party to make anything out of it is the junk dealer.

## OUR NAVY

Says the New York World: The armistice found the Navy personnel just short of 500,000 souls, while its active work abroad employed more men than its entire strength when we entered the war. No element monopolized its attention; its "Navy that Flies" shepherded the fleets from the air, while its Marines won deathless fame at Belleau Woods. The House Committee of Inquiry found its war work on shore a remarkable record of achievement.

Whether in laying 85,000 mines in the vast sea barrage that shut Germany in, or rushing dry dock and navy yard expansion at home, or repairing German ships with amazing speed, or developing electric propulsion in the biggest cruisers, or adding niceties of detail to depth-bomb practice, or placing its huge guns on rail road cars to batter down German defenses far toward Metz, the Navy was every day doing its bit or more. And the nature of its delicate tasks was such that even now not too much can be said about all that has been done beyond landmen's sight.

## WHAT MR. WILSON REPRESENTS

(Providence Journal)

Mr. Wilson does not speak for America. He represents himself. So far as is known, he did not take the foreign affairs committee of either house of Congress into his confidence before he sailed for France. He practically ignored the Senate, whose approval of all treaties entered into in the name of the United States is constitutionally necessary. Nobody outside his own small coterie of intimates knows what he proposes to say or do at Versailles. If there ever was a personal excursion it is this of Woodrow Wilson, surrounded by his complaisant subordinates and a highly undemocratic atmosphere of secrecy.

Mr. Wilson deliberately cut himself off from the proper channels of information and counsel before he started on his regrettable trip. He goes to France without any adequate idea of what "American sentiment and American views" are regarding the freedom of the seas. And how, at a distance of three thousand miles can he be expected to gain any belated knowledge on this point? The British delegates at the conference and the British nation generally should understand the unique isolation in which he stands in relation to the American people. Buttressed by subservient friends, firm in the belief that he has absorbed the political wisdom of the ages, out of touch with the great mass of his fellow citizens, and apparently prepared to offer the peace conference a "solution" of the sea problem which America does not endorse, he must not be mistaken by Great Britain as the embodied voice of the Great Republic of the West.

## NAVY OPEN FOR VOLUNTARY ENLISTMENTS

Voluntary enlistments in the naval service are now open under conditions which existed prior to the application of the Selective Service Law to the Naval Service.

Applicants may be accepted regardless of their status in the draft and without reference to their local boards. Under instructions recently received the local Mobilization Station will henceforth be known as the U. S. Navy Recruiting Station and becomes the main station for the State of Rhode Island and Bristol County, Massachusetts.

Practically all ratings in the regular navy are now open for recruiting. Enlistments are especially desired as firemen, machinists' mates, radio operators, shipwrights, boilermakers, cooks, stewards, and hospital corps. Opportunities for Engineer Officers and Machinists' Mates for submarine duty are open in the Naval Reserve Force. Enlistments are also open in the seaman branch and tradesman ratings, with the age limits varying from 18 to 35 years.

Applicants may obtain detailed information by applying at the U. S. Navy Recruiting Station, 42 Westminster street, Providence, R. I.

## R. I. STATE COLLEGE

More than sixty per cent. of the total enrolled Student Army Training Corps Unit at Rhode Island State College, which the War Department at Washington has ordered disbanded and discharged from service Dec. 4th, to 21st, have decided not to let the withdrawal of most of the Government's financial aid to interfere with their college work. Accordingly this proportion of the enlisted personnel at the institution has given President Edwards the assurance that they will return to college after discharge and take up regular work with the opening of the new term on Jan. 2, 1919. With the abolishment of the S. A. T. C. at R. I. State, the institution on Kingston Hill, in common with other institutions all over the country will make many changes in its present courses and arrangements. The military element to take the full four years of practical and theoretical military training will automatically revert back to its former status as a Reserve Officer's Training Camp. The Government will supply the students with uniforms, and in addition will pay to all juniors and seniors who elect to take the full four years of training as members of the R. O. T. C. an allowance for commutation and subsistence.

With the demobilization of the S. A. T. C. unit, supervised study and military discipline through the full 24 hours of the day will be stopped, and a regular army officer will be detailed from Washington to take charge of the College battalion.

Readjustments in courses and schedules are already under way so that the college may return to its pre-war basis of instruction with the minimum loss of time, and start the work over again on the basis laid out in the college catalogue by January 2, 1919. Classes will continue as usual during the demobilization, with the exception that on December 9 classes will be suspended and students will be registered for the next semester starting January 2. The work of the college will be suspended for the holidays on Dec. 21.

At a meeting of the student body a tabulation of replies made to the question, "Do you intend to return to college after discharge from the S. A. T. C.?" showed that 117 out of 221 students present replied "Yes," while 19 others replied that they would return now or later if they could make the necessary arrangements. With the non-S. A. T. C. students still attending college, and the 43 young women students, the prospective enrollment for the new term Jan. 2, although less than it has been for several years, will approximate 200 students. A large number of students have applied for work to aid them in taking up their studies.

As now tentatively arranged, the first term which opens January 2nd, 1919, will close about March 6, and the second term will begin March 10 and end June 30th, when exercises for the graduating class will take place as usual. It is planned for the first time in the history of the college to continue regular academic instruction through the summer months in order to give students an opportunity to make up lost time.

Vienna, formerly one of the most brilliant capitals in Europe, is now a spectral city. From being the capital of a powerful monarchy it is reduced to the position of the capital of a small German-Austrian republic. It has lost its raison d'être and practically possesses far less political power than Munich. By the collapse of the empire Vienna is left stranded, yet it cannot change its fate, cannot adapt itself to a more humble role in a day.

## MIDDLETOWN

(From our Regular Correspondent)

There was a large attendance at the auction sale of farm stock, farming tools and apparatus, and household furnishings at the residence of Mr. Ralph Woollett on Paradise avenue on Monday. Good prices were obtained by the auctioneer, Edward E. Peckham. The farm was sold previously at private sale to Messrs. Seigle and Strona.

Mr. Joseph A. Peckham purchased Vally Farm at the auction held on the farm recently. It is a valuable farm, containing 94 acres of good fertile land. It is near Newport, this being another advantage. The purchase price was \$17,100. Edward E. Peckham made the sale.

Mrs. Charles Weaver entertained the Women's Auxiliary of St. Mary's Church on Friday afternoon at Weaver Manor. The ladies spent the afternoon in sewing for St. Mary's Orphanage.

The children of Manuel Marshall are ill with influenza. One of the children has died with the disease this week.

Rev. N. L. Hughes of North Carolina, father of Rev. I. Harding Hughes, preached at the Berkeley Memorial Church on Sunday, at both services. Rev. I. Harding Hughes conducted the services and Rev. Arthur N. Pensile of St. George's School assisted.

The Oliphant School remains closed this week because of the prevalence of influenza in the vicinity.

Rev. Geo. W. Manning preached at the Methodist Church on Sunday afternoon. In the evening the service was under the auspices of the Epworth League, the subject being presented by Mrs. Harold Peckham.

The regular business meeting of Aquidneck Grange was held in the Town Hall on Thursday evening. Worthing Master Henry C. Sherman was in charge of the meeting. The following officers were elected:

Worthing Master—Clifton B. Ward.  
Worthing Overseer—Russell M. Peckham.

Worthing Lecturer—Mrs. Joseph A. Peckham.

Steward—Stephen P. Barker.

Assistant Steward—Lawrence Peckham.

Chaplain—Rev. George W. Manning.

Secretary—Miss Mary Manchester.

Treasurer—Alexander MacLellan.

Gate Keeper—James Mulligan.

Ceres—Mrs. Julia Brown.

Flora—Mrs. Julian Peckham.

Pomona—Mrs. Mary W. Lawton.

Lady Assistant Steward—Miss Mary Mulligan.

Executive Committee for 3 Years—John Nicholson.

Mr. Stephen P. Barker and Mrs. William M. Spooner acted as tellers.

Mr. Philip Caswell spoke of the membership campaign for the Farm Bureau asking all to join, but particularly urging the women and children. Two applications for membership were received. A special meeting will be held December 16 to confer the first and second degrees on two candidates.

After the business meeting Mr. Lewis R. Manchester, assisted by Mrs. Henry C. Sherman and Clifton B. Ward, served a chowder supper.

At the annual meeting of the Newport Horticultural Society Mr. Fred P. Webber was elected recording secretary. At the election of officers of the Lawton-Warren Women's Relief Corps, Miss Evelyn Honeywell was elected treasurer of the organization.

The Berkeley Guild held the annual Christmas sale and supper at the Berkeley Parish House on Tuesday evening. There was a large attendance, about 150 taking supper, which consisted of roast pork, vegetables, rolls, pies and coffee. Mrs. H. E. Peckham was in charge of the dining room. The supper committee was Mrs. J. Willis Peckham, Mrs. Howard R. Peckham and Mrs. Restome Peckham. Mrs. Edward J. Peckham and Mrs. A. Russell Peckham were in charge of the fancy work table, where they did a thriving business. Miss Happy Austin and Miss Dorothy Peckham sold popcorn, apples and candy. The young ladies of the parish acted as waitresses. There was a splendid entertainment, arranged by the rector, Rev. I. Harding Hughes. This was furnished by the boys of St. George's School, who furnished an orchestra, gave vocal and instrumental solos and fancy dances. The boys also presented a playlet entitled "Just Getting Acquainted," which caused uproarious applause. Later there was dancing. Mrs. Philip Slocum of Newport played for the dancing.

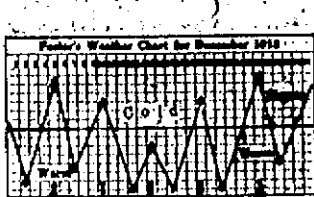
Mr. Lloyd Peckham, who has been in poor health following a severe attack of influenza and pneumonia, went to the Newport Hospital this week, where an operation was performed upon his lung and an abscess removed. Mr. Peckham is improving satisfactorily and his complete recovery is hoped for soon.

## NOTICE

To prevent water pipes from freezing people are requested to shut off the water at the shut off in the cellar of all houses. If water is allowed to run as a means to prevent freezing the water supply for Newport will soon be exhausted. For yesterday and last night the consumption of water increased 700,000 gallons. With the ponds and reservoirs frozen, and the quantity of water in storage less than one month ago, unless the greatest care in the use of water is practiced serious conditions will soon confront this city.

## NEWPORT WATER WORKS

Newport, R. I., Dec. 7, 1918.



## WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Dec. 14, 1918.  
Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent Dec. 18 to 22, warm wave 17 to 21, cool wave 20 to 24. A quiet well-behaved storm on the bone-dry order. Cooler than usual but good for farm work and all outdoor affairs.

Next warm wave will reach Vancouver about Dec. 23 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of Dec. 24, plains sections 25, meridian 90, great lakes, middle Gulf states and Ohio-Tennessee valleys 26, eastern sections 27, reaching vicinity of New Foundland near Dec. 28.

This will be an important storm. Not of very great force, but it will continue into January and its weather features will be more radical and important than any other storm between Dec. 1 and 5 and March 1 and 5. High temperatures will prevail near Dec. 26 and then temperatures will fluctuatingly go down for ten days. During that period most precipitation of the winter will occur—snows north and rains south. But except in small sections the precipitation of North America will be less than the ten-year average of the same season.

Some extremes of temperature are expected with this long disturbance—Dec. 20 to Jan. 5—but most of the winter of 1918-19 will be steadily cold, not many or severe blizzards or deep snows or frosts. Really not what is called a hard winter. The cold will be steady and therefore more agreeable than the blizzard winters.

A surprise is coming for many farmers. Present conditions of winter grain, sown for the crop of 1919, are not reliable. In some sections the crop will improve, in others it will deteriorate. You should not lean too heavily on present prospects. They might prove to be a broken crutch and give you a bad fall.

## STATE COLLEGE TO CLOSE DECEMBER 13th, FOR MEN STUDENTS

Owing to orders received from the War Department disbanding and discharging from service the S. A. T. C. unit at Rhode Island State College the college work will be suspended from the evening of December 13 until the morning of January 2, 1919, with the exception that young women registered in home economics will remain at the college for specific home economics work until Dec. 21.

All student quarters will be vacated on December 13 and such shifting about and rearrangement of living quarters will be made necessary by the reorganization of the fraternities and the resumption of their old quarters at fraternity houses.

All male students who intended to return to the college Jan. 2 were asked to register yesterday and before morning was over more than a hundred students had registered for the new work under the old schedule. Of this number more than half were registered in the Electrical, Mechanical, Civil and Chemical Engineering courses.

Hamilton Holt, editor of the Independent of New York, delivered an entertaining lecture on his experience "Over There" to the student body in the drill hall Sunday.

Nine students of those recently sent to the Reserve Officers Training Camp at Camp Lee from the College, have returned and registered for the new term. They are: T. J. H. Baker of Westerly, F. L. Briggs of Providence, H. W. Clark of Providence, B. A. Connolly of Brockton, E. H. Gamble of Pawtucket, P. H. Hillard of Westerly, C. P. Holly of Kingston, C. D. Peckham of Bradford, and R. C. Taft of Brockton.

## Weekly Almanac DECEMBER, 1918

STANDARD TIME.

Day	Mon	Tue	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun
11	7:04	7:04	7:04	7:04	7:04	7:04	7:04
12	7:07	7:07	7:07	7:07	7:07	7:07	7:07
13	7:10	7:10	7:10	7:10	7:10	7:10	7:10
14	7:13	7:13	7:13	7:13	7:13	7:13	7:13
15	7:16	7:16	7:16	7:16	7:16	7:16	7:16
16	7:19	7:19	7:19	7:19	7:19	7:19	7:19
17	7:22	7:22	7:22	7:22	7:22	7:22	7:22
18	7:25	7:25	7:25	7:25	7:25	7:25	7:25
19	7:28	7:28	7:28	7:28	7:28	7:28	7:28
20	7:31	7:31	7:31	7:31	7:31	7:31	7:31

New Moon, Dec. 3rd 10:19 a.m. Morning  
First Qu. Nov. 18th 9:21 a.m. Evening  
Full Moon, Dec. 17th 12:18 a.m. Evening  
Moon's last set, Dec. 24th 1:15 a.m. Morning

## Deaths.

In this city, 7th inst., Ellen, widow of Patrick Gannon.

In this city, 8th inst., Mary Anna, wife of Sylvester Ferraris and daughter of Ennio and Antonette Papa.

In this city, 8th inst., Sadie, daughter of Edward H. and the late Anna (McDonald) Stafford, aged 4 years.

In this city, 8th inst., Georgianna, wife of James S. Cowles, in her 61th year.

On Sunday, 8th inst., Mary Edgart, widow of the Rev. S. B. Edgart, daughter and daughter of the late William and Eliza L. Edgart.

In this city, 8th inst., Adelaide Kenworthy, wife of Joseph T. Howard, in her 52d year.

In this city, 8th inst., Anna May, wife of George A. Sherman and daughter of James I. and Harriet L. Layton.

At the Newport Hospital, 10th inst., Daniel B. Hazard.

In this city, 10th inst., Taylor S. Watkins.

In this city, 10th inst., McLane Harriman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Harriman, of pneumonia, in the 12th year of his age.

In this city, 11th inst., Sarah Lawton, wife of William J. Sullivan.

11th inst., John Casey, of 25 Bachelier street.

In this city, suddenly, 12th inst., Thomas P. Riley.

At Bayonne, N. J., 10th inst., Martha A. widow of Achilles Stevens.

In Middletown, 7th inst., at her home, Green End avenue, Marian Josephine, wife of Herbert Army Stevens.

In Cape Town, South Africa, October 13, Edward McEnaney, from Spanish influenza.

## W. T. WILSON

EYES EXAMINED

GLASSES FITTED

15 YEARS ON MATHEWSON STREET

Third Floor

TURK'S HEAD BUILDING

Providence - R. I.

## GERMAN SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS

(Special Correspondence)

The United States Tariff Commission has just issued a bulletin on "Surgical Instrument Industry in the United States." One of the principal features of the bulletin is the information that in the early days of this Republic we secured most of our surgical instruments from England, but about 1825 American manufacture began to develop and became the principal source of supply until about 1850, when German competition took the ascendancy, since which time "the demand was supplied more largely by importation from Germany than by American manufactures. Consequently the American industry suffered a decline; in 1900 there were only four firms of any importance remaining, and their business was either stationary or diminishing."

The Tariff Commission report does not specifically call attention to the coincidence, but it is a fact that the German invasion of the American market began immediately after Germany, at the instance of Bismarck, adopted a protective tariff policy. The German surgeons had been buying part of their instruments from German makers and importing part of them from England. The shutting off of imports gave the German manufacturers an opportunity to build up a large industry at home, and as the Tariff Commission's bulletin says, "The expansion of the industry in Germany was rapid and continuous up to the outbreak of the European war. After supplying practically the entire home consumption, a world-wide export trade was built up."

There you have one of the strongest arguments for a protective tariff. The protective tariff enables the home manufacturer to build up his production to such an extent that both by quality and price he can invade foreign markets with his surplus. German manufacturers could hire the most expert craftsmen, turn out a superior quality of instrument, and cut prices wherever necessary in order to drive out competitors in any market they chose to invade. Their success in America was indicated by the replies made by American retailers to inquiries from the Tariff Commission, showing that 95 per cent. of the instruments sold by them before the war were made in Germany.

The Commission's bulletin further says that "the predominant position of the German instruments in the American market up to 1914 is evidence of the inability of the domestic manufacturers to turn out instruments of comparative quality at competitive prices." German instruments were cheaper by 25 to 50 per cent. The Commission finds that wages paid to American workmen in the production of surgical instruments are 75 to 100 per cent. higher than paid in Germany, while the import tariff has been but 45 per cent. ad valorem.

Because the German manufacturers produced on a large scale, they could produce at a cost even lower than the difference in wages would indicate. Their factories were well organized, they could employ the most highly trained workmen at low wages, maintain the best of selling agencies, and engage in unfair price cutting if necessary to destroy a competitor.

Comparatively few Americans feel any direct interest in the price or place of manufacture of surgical instruments. Few people buy them. The man who has a tooth pulled or an appendix removed does not care whether it is removed with an instrument made in America or in Germany. But he ought to have enough sound business judgment to realize that what applies to the production of surgical instruments applies to a multitude of other industries that are of large importance individually and still larger importance in the aggregate. When we import 95 per cent. of our surgical instruments from Germany, we are helping to build up not only that but every other German enterprise.

Jim Ham Lewis of Illinois decided many months ago not to be a candidate for renomination and re-election, but at the psychological moment the President wrote him a letter telling him what a loss it would be to the nation if he left the Senate. Lewis reversed his decision, announcing that he had been "drafted" by the President. The people of Illinois exempted him from the draft and the nation still lives.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 2, 1918.

Estate of Nancy M. Mott.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Nancy M. Mott, late of New Shoreham, R. I., deceased, is presented for probate and request in writing is made by Carrie E. Dewey, that said will may be approved and letters of administration with the will annexed may be granted to her, said Carrie E. Dewey, the residuary legatee as named in said will, or some other suitable person; and said will and request are received and referred to the sixth day of January, 1919, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

12-14

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 2, 1918.

Estate of Nancy Mott.

CARRIE E. DEWEY, Conservator of the estate of Nancy M. Mott, presents her final account with the estate of her ward for allowance; and the same is received and referred to the 6th day of January, 1919, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

12-14

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 14, 1918.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Guardian of the person and estate of JAMES G. GRIFPIN, a minor, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

I have this day appointed Isadora Griffin of New Shoreham, whose address is at the residence of my agent in the State of Rhode Island.

LAURIN E. GRIFPIN, Guardian.

12-14

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

New Shoreham, R. I., Dec. 14, 1918.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, Administratrix of the estate of JOHN R. PAYNE, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said Court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

LAVINA G. PAYNE, Administrator.

## NEW ENGLAND NEWS

IN TABLOID FORM

Flags of Interest From All Sections of Yankee Land

At the close of the open deer season, the total kills for Western Massachusetts are far below those of last year. About 300 being the season's total.

Miss Sara Blacar of Bangor has presented the Maine Historical Society a bronze cross believed to have been worn by the Rev. Sebastian Rale, the Jesuit priest, killed by Indians while celebrating the rites of his faith at Norridgewock, Me., in 1724.

Questionnaires have been sent to the employers of New Hampshire by Commissioner



# \$5,953,466,000 REVENUE BILL

Finance Committee Sends Multi-lated and Belated House Measure to Senate.

## SPEEDY ACTION IS ASKED.

Imposts Cut More Than Two Billions. Estimates Show That Two-thirds of Tax Yield Will Come From Incomes and Excess Profits.

Washington.—The revenue bill, seven months in preparation thus far, was finally reported to the senate by the Finance Committee.

As revised by the senate committee to meet peacetime conditions the measure is designed to raise \$5,953,466,000, as against \$8,200,000,000, which would have been yielded by the house draft passed September 20.

Following are estimates of senate committee experts of comparative yields from the revised bill and the original house draft:

	Senate Bill	House Bill
Incomes	\$2,207,000,000	\$2,376,188,000
War excess profits	2,400,000,000	3,200,000,000
Est. or inheritance	5,500,000	110,000,000
Transp. & ins.	125,000,000	125,000,000
Tobacco	450,000,000	1,137,000,000
Excise and dues	240,000,000	341,204,000
Adms. and dues	51,000,000	105,000,000
Excise taxes	123,000,000	816,305,000
Special taxes	73,886,000	165,000,000
Stamp taxes	31,000,000	32,000,000
Miscellaneous	70,000,000	2,638,000
Floor taxes	70,000,000	Inc. both sec.

Total est. rev., \$5,953,466,000 \$8,182,492,000

Direct taxes fell heavily on corporations and on persons having large incomes and lightly on the great majority of persons earning less than \$3,000 a year. It was shown by the annual report of Daniel G. Roper, internal revenue commissioner, for the year ending June 30.

Corporation excess profits taxes of \$2,047,130,000 came from 117,000 concerns, while 218,000 corporations were assessed income taxes of \$48,175,000. Assessments by classes were as follows: Insurance companies' income taxes, 2,100 returns, \$3,072,000; railroad companies' income taxes, 4,098 returns, \$20,878,000; individuals subject to excess profits tax, 31,000 returns, \$88,781,000; partnership excess profits tax, 37,500 returns, \$93,125,000; munition manufacturers, 2,248 returns, \$9,418,000. Actual collection figures differed slightly from the assessments.

## "LETTERS-FROM-HOME" WEEK

War Department Commission Wants Soldiers' Kin to Help Maintain Morale of Army.

New York.—The week of December 15 has been designated by the war department Commission on Training Camp Activities as a time for special letters to be written by mothers, fathers, sisters, wives and sweethearts of the men now overseas. The week has been called "Letters-From-Home" week, and the purpose is to apply the "home touch" to a broad-gauged military program for maintaining the morale of the men who find themselves idle after weeks of strenuous fighting. The war department hopes, through these letters, to keep the men contented, "straight," and ambitious to live up to the high ideals of American manhood.

A model letter such as the government wants the mothers and fathers especially to write has been prepared by the war department. This, with letters from Secretary of War Baker and Raymond B. Fosdick, chairman of the commission, endorsing the plan, has been mailed to newspapers throughout the country. The letter particularly asks that the men overseas direct their attention to wholesome recreation and activities, instead of to the unwholesome influences that might result from the enforced period of idleness wherever large bodies of troops are awaiting orders to return home.

## PITH OF THE VICTORY NEWS

Serbs, Croats and Slovenes, formerly under Austro-Hungarian rule, notify the American government of their purpose to unite with Serbia in a single Jugoslav state and demand the withdrawal of the Italians.

Winston Spencer Churchill says Britain strongly favors a league of nations, but not to the sacrifice of her naval supremacy.

Metz welcomed the official visit of President Poincaré and Marshal Joffre, Foch and Petain on Sunday on their official entry, which Marshal Haig and General Pershing also attended.

Senate Finance Committee chairman reports new revenue changes as peace comes.

Senator Hardwick introduced a resolution for the repeal of food and fuel control acts, telegraph, telephone and radio system acts, the espionage and passport restrictions.

It is not doubted that the United States will accept its proper share in the responsibility for post peace protection of the world from rash acts leading to devastation," said Arthur James Balfour, British foreign minister, in a talk with American newspaper correspondents.

A new water freight line between Boston and Portland has been established by the Maine Coast company. The company plans two sailings weekly each way. Since the discontinuance of the Portland division of the Eastern Steamship Lines, Inc., some time ago, there has been no regular steamship service between these ports.

## KARL LIEBKNECHT.

German Radical Leader Fomenting Revolution.



At a radical meeting in Dortmund, Dr. Karl Liebknecht boasted that Berlin would soon be in his grip and that the radical wave then will sweep to the Rhine. He is known to have nearly 20,000 well armed men at his disposal.

## COMFORT IS BACK HOME

Over 400 Wounded Men Again Set Foot on Native Soil.

Want to Forget War and Get Back to Peace Pursuits, Convalescents Say.

New York.—If an honor parade up Fifth avenue of all Pershing's men were to be staged, perhaps no better selection of a unit in the van could be made than that of 394 soldiers and 17 marines who arrived here on the hospital ship Comfort.

She was the first real hospital ship to bring back wounded men. Every one who stood propped up on crutches on her decks or lay on a cot in her improvised wards had lost a leg or an arm or been otherwise crippled. Most of them had been "dropped" by German shot or shell more than once, many of them three times.

They were remnants of American shock troops—boys who had been in the thick of it many times, had had hospital care and had gone back to square accounts with the enemy.

When the Comfort was sent to France to take on wounded General Pershing personally sent word to the base hospitals to send to her the men who had won their Christmas home reward without question and who could be moved. Of the 411 selected 103 were ambulatory cases—those who could move around on crutches or canes—and 245 were stretcher cases.

There were 20 men from the Rainbow Division, several New York boys among them. Some came from Maine and some from Arizona, but just where mattered not to the army officers and Red Cross nurses who went to the Hoboken pier of the army to get them.

The Comfort, which left St. Nazaire on November 22, reported the roughest voyage in months, and fears for her safety had been expressed by officers of the transport service, as for several days during the storms no wireless communication could be established.

Many of the men who arrived were wounded in the American thrust at Chateau Thierry.

They hobbled on crutches to which they were still unaccustomed or pressed comforting hands against the slings that held shattered arms or gripped their sides tight to help the cough that poison fumes had brought. There were few among the 35 officers and 1,531 men who had not come to know what it means to be wrenched by shell or stifled by gas.

## GEORGE FAVORS LEAGUE.

Premier Declares Plan Will at Least Make War Difficult.

London.—Premier Lloyd George broke his long silence with regard to the League of Nations plan.

Addressing a large women's meeting, the prime minister said: "I favor a League of Nations. It may not prevent war, but it will make it difficult and trip the steps of the god of war." Mr. George added that the coming peace must make war difficult, if not impossible.

## KEYS TO METZ RETURNED.

Mayor of City Receives What Germans Failed to Get in 1870.

Metz.—During the ceremony in the City Hall in connection with the official entry of President Poincaré, Premier Clemenceau handed to the mayor of Metz the keys to the city which the Germans failed to get when they captured Metz in 1870.

The keys had been preserved by a descendant of Gen. F. A. Papasset, one of the defenders of Metz in the previous war.

The theft of 300 microscopic lenses, valued at \$3500 is charged against Morris Geshler of New York, a fourth year medical student at the University of Vermont. According to Sheriff J. H. Allen who arrested Geshler, the young man has admitted that he took the lenses and also that he appropriated 150 lenses in a similar way last August.

## GERMAN PLOTTING COST \$27,850,000

Bonds of the Empire and Banks With Secret New York Loan Provided Funds.

## DRIVE PROVED A FAILURE.

Tells Senators 73 Per Cent. of Enemy Money Was Raised in America. Deal Bared to Finance Huerta and Cripple Labor.

Washington.—The imperial German government spent \$27,850,000 in propaganda between the outbreak of the conflict in Europe and America's declaration of war. These figures from the official computations of the department of justice were disclosed to the special investigators of the Senate Judiciary Committee by A. Bruce Bielaski, chief of the bureau of investigations of that department.

The sources from which this fund were gathered were also made known. It was shown that the imperial government through the sale of bonds and treasury bills of Germany made one raise of \$7,100,000 in the early part of 1915.

Later in the same year \$1,800,000 and still later \$3,000,000 were raised in the same way. The Reichsbank contributed \$7,000,000 more and other German banks raised \$1,800,000. This brought the total up to \$20,500,000, and the remaining \$7,350,000 was raised by the German government through carefully guarded agencies in American banks, the largest sum being raised at the Chase National bank of New York, \$2,500,000.

Mr. Bielaski made it clear to the committee that the imperial government's diplomatic agents and secret service men in the United States had distributed the big slush fund with a lavish hand. He did not attempt to analyze the expenditure in much detail, but stated that the major items were \$1,600,000 spent in the activities of Bolo Pasha and \$1,700,000 which went to the purchase of the Evening Mail of New York.

Senator Nelson asked whether Capt. Franz von Rintelen had any connection with the financing of Victoriano Huerta, the late Mexican dictator.

"We have evidence to indicate that Von Rintelen probably helped to finance Huerta, but it cannot be proved," he said.

Bielaski read to the committee at length from the diary of Dr. Karl F. Fuchr, the German agent whose activities figured prominently in the investigation. The notes of Fuchr said that on the day following the publication of private letters of H. F. Albert he consulted with Albert at Cedarhurst, N. Y., and later discussed the incident with Samuel Untermyer.

Efforts of the Germans to create pro-German feeling among the negroes of the south proved entirely unsuccessful, Bielaski stated. Stories were circulated there to the effect that the negroes were descendants of the Indians and that they were the rightful owners of the land instead of the white people. Another story designed to create feeling against the English was a perverted account of the aid given the south during the Civil War.

"The negroes didn't take to these stories, however," Bielaski said, "as they were too loyal. Money spent in the south for propaganda was thrown away."

The Hans Debeau Relief Bureau was organized in New York with German money, Mr. Bielaski said, to take care of workmen who left their jobs in munitions plants through pacifist sentiments and German persuasion, and he further said that through the Von Igel papers it was shown that Lehen, head of the bureau, while posing as a philanthropist, was really getting \$75 a week for his work as an organizer of trouble.

Branch offices of the Lebeau bureau were established in Chicago, Cincinnati, Bridgeport, Detroit, Cleveland and other cities, and persons were enrolled under the bureau in a military as well as an industrial way.

## WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

NEW YORK.—While a report of the United States Employment Service shows a labor shortage in many centers, a warning is issued against conditions after army demobilization.

BERLIN.—Sentiment of members of the commission appointed by the present German government to work out an economic and socialization program was opposed to radicalism as affecting national industry and credit.

NEW YORK.—The Commercial Pacific Cable Company asks the Federal Court to restrain Postmaster General Burleson from seizing its 10,000 miles of cables.

CHICAGO.—Ten thousand employees of the Marshall Field Company of this city will receive a bonus totalling \$1,500,000.

PHILADELPHIA.—American shipyards constructed 102 ocean going vessels and 63 smaller craft in November.

PITTSBURGH.—Two armed men held up the First National Bank of Bridgeville, near this city, and escaped with more than \$10,000.

MEXICO CITY.—According to the El Universal, the United States is preparing to ship 20,000,000 pounds of sugar and 50,000,000 pounds of flour to Mexico.

Steps for the prevention of the spread of feeble-mindedness were urged upon delegates who attended the opening of the 40th session of the Massachusetts Conference of Charities, Springfield, Mass. Curbing of feeble-mindedness in this state was declared by experts to be one of the most important of the social reconstruction problems.

## CARTER GLASS.

New Treasury Head Will Continue McAdoo's Policies.



Carter Glass is confirmed secretary of the treasury by the senate and will take the oath of office as Mr. McAdoo's successor on December 18. Mr. Glass made it clear that the general policies of his predecessor, William G. McAdoo, will be followed by him.

## MARINES SAVED PARIS

Struck Fear in Hearts of Crack German Troops.

Stopped Foe and Began Attack That Ended in Victory, Says Secretary in Report.

Washington.—The story of the United States Marines and their deeds in the war, as told by Secretary of the Navy Daniels in his annual report, forms the supreme epic of the fighting, landing and building force of the United States navy, relating, as it does, the achievements at the Bois de Belleau in the battle of Chateau Thierry, when they saved Paris; at the battle for the liberation of Rheims, the Champagne struggle, in which the crack troops of Germany were hurled back in the vicinity of Cambrai and St. Quentin, and in the fight for the clearing of the St. Mihiel salient.

There were only 8,000 of the marines. More than half of them are included in the casualty lists, and yet only 67 of them are on the list of those who were taken prisoners, Secretary Daniels points out.

The report declares 924,678 American troops were transported overseas in United States vessels and conveyed by United States warships without the loss of a single transport on the east bound voyage. Three American troop ships were sunk on the return voyage. The navy lost three fighting vessels, while three other vessels that were torpedoed reached port and were repaired and again put in service.

## CASUALTIES TO COME, 120,114.

10,000 Are Major Ones and Rest Slightly Wounded.

Washington.—Although the discrepancy between the number of casualties so far officially reported through the adjutant general's office and the number indicated in the last cablegram from General Pershing is 120,114, only about 10,000 major casualties remain to be reported, according to Secretary of War Baker. Major casualties include killed in action, died of wounds, died of other causes, severely wounded and missing.

A discrepancy of about 100,000 in the number of wounded concerns chiefly men not seriously wounded. Mr. Baker explained, and much of the delay in these cases may be due to the fact that these names have been forwarded by courier from France instead of by cable.

## De Pont Powder No Monopoly.

Washington.—The Supreme Court of the United States decided that E. I. Du Pont De Nemours Powder Company is not monopoly in restraint of trade under the Sherman anti-trust law.

## ITCHING BURNING PIMPLES ON FACE

Large, Red and Very Hard. In Blotches. Lost Sleep. Face Was Disfigured.

## HEALED BY CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT

"By using perfumed soaps, my face was badly affected with pimples. The pimples were large and red and very hard, and they feasted very much. They were in blotches and itched and burned all the time so severely that I irritated my face by scratching. I lost many nights' sleep, and my face was disfigured. The trouble lasted for two months."

"Then I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and I used two boxes of Cuticura Ointment with two cakes of Cuticura Soap when I was healed." (Signed) Miss Mary Struthers, 1 Cross St., Beachmont, Mass., July 28, 1917.

Keep your skin clear by using Cuticura Soap and Ointment for every-day toilet purposes. Nothing better.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address postcard: "Cuticura, Dept. R., Boston." Sold everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.

## Increasing Power of Unity

Let us all pull together with a strong hand until the tremendous task that we have before us has been completed. There is much for every one to do. Many who cannot serve on the battle field can conserve and save.

Your account is invited.  
4 per cent interest Paid on Participation Accounts

## INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY  
Deposits made on or before November 15th, draw interest from November 1st.

## Fourth Liberty Loan Bonds

Ready for delivery to our customers who have paid in full.  
THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT

## Home Comfort

There are some homes which positively breathe comfort. They have the "home spirit" which is more than mere comfort. Analyze it and you will find that the furniture is what makes it all.

## IN ALL OUR FURNITURE

We study hard to put that charm which makes it different from things you find in other stores. It never adds a penny to the cost; but it adds volumes to the homeliness of the home. You can always tell a home that is "Titus-furnished," it always has that true "home spirit."

## TITUS'

LOWEST PRICED FURNITURE STORE IN TOWN  
225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

## SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street Branch, 16 Broadway  
NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECT.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

All Goods are Pure Absolutely

Charter 1555 REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Reserve District No. 1

The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on November 1, 1918.

RESOURCES

	Dollars	Cts.
1. a Loans and discounts including rediscunts, (except those shown in b and c).....	\$533,599	48
2. Overdrafts, secured, \$1,138.53; unsecured, \$3,921.55.....	10,110	12
3. U. S. bonds (other than Liberty Bonds, but including U. S. certificates of indebtedness and other securities).....	\$160,000	00
4. a U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value).....	10,000	00
b U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness pledged to secure U. S. deposits (par value).....	10,000	00
c U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness owned and unpledged.....	10,000	00
5. Liberty Loan Bonds:		
a Liberty Loan Bonds, 3 1/2, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent. unpledged.....	50,000	00
b Liberty Loan Bonds, 3 1/2, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent. pledged to secure U. S. deposits.....	59,700	00
6. Bonds, Securities, etc., (other than U. S.):		
a Bonds (other than U. S. bonds) pledged to secure U. S. deposits.....	65,000	00
b Securities other than U. S. bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged.....	122,062	83
c Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S. ....	124,062	83
7. Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent. subscription).....	4,850	00
8. a Value of banking house, owned and unencumbered.....	23,075	00
b Real estate owned other than banking house.....	2,600	00
9. Cash in vault and not amounts due from national banks.....	12,136	12
10. Cash in vault and not amounts due from national banks.....	7,443	35
11. Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 17).....	5,000	00
12. Total of items 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18.....	\$1,126,103	96
13. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer.....		
Total.....	\$1,126,103	96

## LIABILITIES

	Dollars	Cts.
14. Capital Stock paid in.....	\$100,000	00
15. Surplus fund.....	65,000	00
16. a Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid.....	35,228	78
b Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid.....	10,334	87
17. Circulating notes outstanding.....	28,693	51
18. Net amounts due to National Banks.....	28,693	51
19. Net amounts due to banks, bankers and trust companies (other than included in items 21 or 22).....	10,484	71
20. Total of items 16 and 17.....	151,413	80
21. Demand deposits other than bank deposits subject to reserve (deposits payable within 30 days):		
a Individual deposits subject to check.....	652,128	82
b Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed).....	23,425	13
22. Certified checks.....	1,281	34
23. Dividends unpaid.....	48	00
24. Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits subject to reserve, items 21, 25, 26, 37, 38, 39, 40 and 41).....	682,031	25
Total.....	\$1,26,103	96

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND

County of Newport, Ss.

I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of November, 1918.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest: WM. H. LANGLEY, EDWARD F. PECKHAM, WILLIAM R. HARVEY, Director

# POULTRY FACTS

## RATIONS FOR LAYING STOCK

Pullets on Farm Should Get Large Part of Feed by Foraging If No Snow on Ground.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

When there is no snow on the ground pullets on the farm ought to get a large part of their feed by foraging. Whether they can get it depends not only upon what food may be available but on whether they have been so distributed as to get the feed on the range. To find whether they require more is to observe how far they range and whether they find feed enough to keep them busy most of the time, and then to test them further by seeing how much they eat heartily in the morning, and then go foraging, and also how much they eat just before going to roost at night. Pullets that forage well and have the opportunity to get plenty of green food, worms and bugs cannot be overfed by giving them what grain they will eat up clean. Careful feeders learn just how much their flock will take, and so avoid waste while keeping the birds full fed.

Pullets in confinement should have the same ration they will have in the winter, and be liberally supplied with the vegetable feeds available at the season. Liberal use of these makes it



Hens Scratching in Litter for Grain.

possible to feed grains heavily, to promote egg production, and yet keep the birds in the best of physical condition. A good war-time standard ration is:

- Mash.**  
2 parts cornmeal  
1 part bran  
1 part middlings  
1 part ground oats  
1 part meat scrap or fish meal

- Scratch Feed.**  
1 part cracked corn  
1 part heavy oats

- Green Feed.**  
Cabbage, sprouted oats or any available green vegetable. Another good ration with less beef scrap is as follows:

- Mash.**  
5 parts mixed feed (bran and middlings)  
4 parts cornmeal  
1 part beef scrap or fish meal

- Scratch Feed.**  
1 part cracked corn

- Green Feed.**  
Cabbage, sprouted oats or any available green vegetable.

For a moist mash use eight parts of mixed feed instead of five. Sprouted oats are recommended as green feed, not as preferable to cabbage and other green vegetables when these can be obtained, but in order to use oats as much as possible.

## SUCCESS IN RAISING PIGEONS

Good Breeding Stock is Essential and It is Best to Purchase From Reliable Breeder.

Good breeding stock is necessary to succeed in pigeon raising. It is advisable to buy pigeons from reliable breeders—those who guarantee their stock. Many failures in squab raising have been due to poor stock—bad pigeons past their period of usefulness, or perhaps too many male birds. There are a great many varieties of pigeons, but only a few are used in squab raising. The Homer is generally considered the most popular variety.

## SIX VARIETIES OF TURKEYS

Bronze, White Holland, Bourbon Red, Black, Narragansett and Slate Are Recognized.

The American Standard of Perfection recognizes six different varieties of domesticated turkeys as most desirable, the many others being largely mongrel, breeding from which is always uncertain as to quality of the progeny. The standard varieties are the Bronze, the White Holland, Bourbon Red, the Black, the Narragansett and the Slate.

A teacher was reading the Christmas recitative piece to her class and came across the word "unaware." She asked if anyone knew its meaning. One small girl timidly raised her hand and gave the following definition: "Unaware is what you take off the last thing before you put your nightie on."

# Romance—Bahl!

By GERALD ST. ETIENNE

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Caroline Kelso could not take her eyes off the man across the table. To her he was a curiosity, and, as he munched away at a piece of toast in one hand and stirred his cup of coffee furiously with a spoon in the other hand, with his eyes glued on the newspaper before him, she wondered if he was human. It had been the same every morning since the first morning at that boarding house, two weeks before. The landlady had not thought it necessary to make them acquainted.

Never once had he raised his eyes at Caroline's entrance to the dining room; never once had he offered to pass her anything at the table. She had only seen him eat, stir coffee, read a paper, jump from the table and leave the room. She had not heard him speak. He was not even decently polite. He was good-looking and seemed well bred, too. What a shame for such good qualities to be wasted on a bore like him, Caroline thought.

"Romance—bahl!" The words came out of the man's lips in a disgusted exclamation. Caroline almost called out in fright. He had spoken—the shock was almost too much. But that was all he said.

When he turned the paper over she caught sight of what had caused the outburst. It was an advertisement for a film play called "Romance."

As Caroline devoted herself to her grapefruit, she thought it over. This man was a woman-bater, that was apparent. To him there was no romance—he seemed to hate the word. It seemed to her that men like that should not be allowed at large. All through her breakfast Caroline's indignation grew. When he got up and went out in the same old way she frowned after him.



He Was Not Even Decently Polite.

him. She was still frowning when he returned. Another variation in his daily program. If there were any more shocks her breakfast would be spoiled, she felt sure.

But that was nothing to the next shock. The man sat down in a chair in the corner and grunted.

"Are you ill?" she cried, jumping hurriedly to her feet, sympathy overcoming all other feelings.

"No," he said grimly, "but one of the landlady's youngsters is, and we are under quarantine."

"Oh," Caroline exclaimed. "What shall we do?"

"Stay here for ten days at the very least. Good heavens, and all the work that is piling up for me at the office!"

"And my work, too!" she almost sobbed. "Are you sure we are under quarantine?"

Before he could answer the landlady herself appeared and fearfully confirmed the news. Her youngest child had contracted smallpox and had been removed to an isolation hospital. It would be necessary for the household to remain under quarantine until the house had been thoroughly fumigated, and even then they might be held for ten days until the authorities were sure no more cases would develop. If the quarantine were broken the breaker would be put under immediate arrest.

There was nothing to it but to make the best of it. The boarding house was situated in the suburbs. Caroline had chosen it to be away from the noise of the city so that she could do some writing at night. There was a large garden, inclosed by a fence, that had always appeared inviting. It was beautiful summer weather, so she could spend her time reading in the hammock under the shade trees. After notifying the city editor of the Evening Mail why she would not be able to report for work for a few days, Caroline sought out the hammock. The woman-bater had arrived there first. She coughed to attract his attention, but was really surprised when he took the hint and offered her the hammock. After all, he did remember some of the laws of sociability.

Suddenly Caroline threw aside her book. A terrible thought had come to her. The house was to be fumigated. All papers would probably be destroyed, and there were two manuscripts of stories in her room. She would have to get them out of the way somehow. A scribe, standing outside the house, gave her a hint. She went to the room, unlocked the door, and slipped out.

Caroline Kelso, do you think I have smallpox? Somehow he had found out her name. Caroline looked up from her book to find him bending over her.

"Goodness, no! Why?" she cried. He pointed to a spot on his forehead. Caroline gave a sigh of relief as she looked more closely at it. "It is only a freckle," she laughed. "You have two or three of them."

That started a conversation. It began with freckles and ended with books and flowers. His name was Mr. Latimer, she learned, but by the second day they were calling each other Harry and Caroline. Now she ever could have thought he was a bore was more than she knew. He was really delightful. When the quarantine was lifted at the end of ten days they were genuinely sorry.

They both went back to the grind, meeting only at breakfast, but they were different breakfasts after that, and when they caught up with their work they were going to become better friends, they assured each other.

One morning the mail brought Caroline a big surprise—a check from the publisher of a magazine. She had not remembered sending any stories to him. The magazine was published in the city, too. What stories had she sent? Then she remembered burying the two in the garden. They were probably destroyed by that time. A look at the letter that accompanied them startled her. The check was for those two stories. Then it occurred to her that Harry Latimer had no doubt sent them in and forgotten to erase her name from them and the publisher had given her credit for them. He had stolen them. He who hated romance could not write romantic stories, so he had taken hers. The wretch! She would call on the editor that very day to learn how he had got them.

When Caroline was ushered into the editorial room of the magazine she gasped. There sat Harry at the desk. He knew why she had come.

"Sit down," he smiled. "Is it about your stories?"

"Yes," she said meekly. "Where did you get them?"

"The landlady gave them to me," he laughed. "I am mighty grateful to him for them, for they are very good."

"They are not," she said seriously. "They are wretched. You bought them just to please me."

"No, I didn't. I'm not a bit romantic. Business comes first with me. Your stories are going to prove a buried treasure in more ways than one."

Caroline tried to persuade him that the stories were poor ones, but he would not listen to her.

"Won't you come to dinner with me?" he asked as she was going. "I have something I want to say to you."

"What?" she asked, half dismayed. "Can't you guess?" he smiled.

"But you're not a bit romantic," she blushed. "I shall never forget the disgust in your tone one morning when you said: 'Romance—bahl!' You used to be a terrible bore at breakfast."

"I have been overworked here, but I am going to have an assistant," he said. "How could you expect me to like romance when I read nothing but romantic manuscripts day in and day out. I hate the very word."

"When the right girl comes along you will be as romantic as anyone," she prophesied.

"But you are the right girl—the only girl for me," he blurted. "Life without you will be nothing. You are the girl I have been dreaming about and waiting for for years. My ambitions, have all been for you. My hard work has all been for you, and for the little home we should have when I found you. Just think how happy we could be—just you and I in a garden like the one which we were in those ten wonderful days. Please do not let a false idea of romance come between us. I love you—surely you will believe me?" Harry had risen and was talking right into Caroline's eyes. Before she knew it his arm was about her and she did not draw her lips away as his came closer.

"Dear heart," he said pleadingly, "perhaps I can learn to be romantic."

There was a merry twinkle in Caroline's eyes as she exclaimed: "Romantic! Well, perhaps!" That seemed to be all the answer Harry needed; her smile made up for words.

**Pretty Chinese Legend.**

Canton is one of the oldest cities in China. According to Chinese tradition, it was in existence more than three thousand years ago, when it was visited by five deified beings, each mounted on a huge ram and carrying an ear of corn, who pronounced their blessing on the spot and prayed that no famine should ever visit it. Because of this the city is sometimes referred to in Chinese classics as the "City of Rams" or the "City of Gentle Angels."

**Camels in War.**

Camels in war are stationed among clumps of acacia trees, with a spy mounted on a camel's neck. This is the safest place, for the camel, standing with only his head above the trees, looks like a bit of the foliage in the distance. Camels are good for desert warfare, because they can go without water for long and can easily carry loads weighing from 400 to 500 pounds. —Selected.

**Walking Like a Fly.**

One of our boon companions holds that man has more intelligence than a bird, hence should fly better. Same way, he says, about a fly. If a fly can walk on the ceiling, why not man? So he invented a pair of suction shoes and got up to push him up against the ceiling and then let go. We did it. Since which time we have respect for Providence. —Richmond Times-Dispatch.

**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children  
In Use For Over 30 Years  
Always bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

# BUY WISELY AND WITH MUCH CARE

Avoid the Very Cheap Garments for Winter, Is Advice of an Authority.

## SOME STYLES THAT REMAIN

Tendency Is Noticed to Eliminate Excess of Trimming Which Was More Popular at the Beginning of the Season.

New York.—Wherever merchants are foregathered, writes a fashion correspondent, there is talk, interesting talk, concerning the prices that women pay for clothes this season.

One expected the level of prices to be higher, because food, fuel, light and rent have increased beyond the knowledge of man; and there have been flagrant cases of injustice to the public in the amount of money demanded by some dressmakers for building clothes, but there are cases that must be settled with the individual, not the mass.



The feature of this black velvet frock is the panels back and front, which are of black and gold gauze and fall below the skirt. The bodice is plain and finished at the neck with fur.

mass; the outstanding fact that interests the sellers of clothes, is that women deliberately ask more often for a high-priced gown than ever before, and pay the price with seeming willingness. Why? The net is not explained by the word "extravagance." It is level-headed conservation.

It does not take a woman with extraordinary shrewdness to know that cheap materials are not lasting. Nobody ever bought them with the belief that they would carry one with satisfaction throughout the season. They were bought by women who preferred to spread a small income over many cheap costumes; women—America is filled with them—who like to vary their costume every day or every two months rather than be compelled to wear the same thing throughout the weeks of a settled season. It is their form of getting stimulation.

**Wisdom in Buying Gowns.**

It is, no doubt, an actual hardship for a large mass of American women to deny themselves the pleasure of a constant procession of clothes at small prices, but they must economize in this, as in food. A cooking expert has said that there are no such garbage pails in the world as here; that the kings of Europe did not have such garbage as the factory women in the tenement districts of this country discard. This, it is true, has stopped; and even when garbage is plentiful, showing a spirit that is not unpatriotic but ignorant of thrift, then the government steps in and gets all sorts of things useful to the war out of the pail that once was nosed by the dogs and dumped into outer darkness.

**Why Women Buy With Care.**

So even though the American woman may not wish to wear one good costume throughout the season, her patriotism commands her to do it. This is the kernel of the entire situation. She buys in order that her clothes may last. She does not wish to take the time to constantly mend cheap clothes and renew them at odd moments. She has gone back to the ways of her great-grandmother, who chose material carefully and in many lights, paid a good price for it, and expected it to live up to its reputation.

A woman who goes into a shop this season to buy an every-day gown, pays \$30 where she once paid \$18 for it. This is as near the average figure as the shops can get. She asks if the material will wear, if it will hold its dye, if the seams and stitching are good, and when she finds that they are just what they once were, but that they are not up to her modern standard of purchasing, she adds \$10 or \$15 to the price and buys another gown that suits her judgment.

No one is happier over the state of affairs than the shopkeepers. They prefer to sell fewer gowns at good prices, for, while it is not necessary to renew them in a few months they give greater satisfaction to both parties.

**Styles That Remain With Us.**

The continuance of the chemise frock and the sandwich silhouette has given comfort to many women, because

It allows them to wear, for a time, the frocks they possess. Whether or not this silhouette will do out as the season strengthens, no prophet can tell us; but there is usefulness among those who watch fashions closely.

Everywhere one finds a tendency to widen the hips. We are trying to get a peg-top silhouette as opposed to a planked shad silhouette. If this change comes about, the straight chemise frocks or tunics will not have as much value as they have today.

It is not only the Americans, but also the French, who have proposed this silhouette. It is not universal; one sees a continuance of the straight line on the great majority of French and American clothes, but with more tendency toward the peg-top outline in the home-made things than in the foreign ones, except from houses like Calot.

The reason for this innovation is due to the military and it is strange that it did not occur before the fourth year of war. We have admired the silhouette of mannish wide hips and narrow ankles for many months without thought of introducing it in women's clothes. Now it is here and it is carried out in almost the identical manner that the military tailors use with men's trousers.

**Simplicity vs. Ornamentation.**

Another subtle change that has come across the sky of fashions since the first French styles were shown is a tendency to eliminate much of the trimming with which the season began. There was an overabundance of rich and massive embroidery, of tassels, of colored facings, of strips of metallic ribbons, and of other strange and capricious gewgaws that the mind can invent when large ideas are lacking. The universality of all this ornamentation, such, for instance as miles of fringe, was its own undoing.

It bordered, dangerously, on the ugliest period of mid-Victorianism. It gave one an unpleasant memory, even if a far-off one, of beribboned milk stools and frying pans in the parlor. It was well done; no fault could be found with its quality, but why do it? This was the question asked by those who are apostles and disciples of simplicity.

After awhile, as the majority came to the conclusion that everyone was in danger of being over-ornamented, the dressmakers had calls for quieter frocks.

No matter how severe a suit or cloth frock is, the use of good peltry lifts it out of the commonplace class. We do not need several yards of fringe, splashes of colored embroidery, a half dozen tassels, and a few fur pompons to prove to our neighbor that we know what's what.

**Getting Down to Essentials.**

Possibly there has not been enough cold weather to justify the usage of the several weaves of the hairy and animal-like fabrics new to the season, but there is a noticeable absence of them in the clothes worn by women who have chosen well among the seasonal offerings. There is beaver, seal, mole aplenty, but only a few inches of their substitutes which gave the Paris weavers so many anxious and elated moments. They may arrive, and, again, their full development may



Sapphire blue velvet coat with stole and deep cuffs of beaver.

not come until next winter. New things have a way of holding back and consolidating for a swift offensive the second year.

This condition, therefore, leaves women with smaller choice of materials for their winter wardrobe and more puzzlement as to silhouette. The autumn is done. Our last spring clothes have served their second term. A season faces us in which we must be true to one set of costumes for six months. Don't buy cheaply, nor carelessly. Spend your money as if it belonged to the government.

**To Keep Flowers.**

The addition of a little saltpeter or carbonate of soda to water in which cut flowers are placed will keep some varieties fresh more than two weeks.

**Prevents Snoring.**

One of the simplest of many new devices to prevent snoring consists of a pair of tubes to be inserted into the nostrils to keep them open.

**Marvelous Possibilities.**

If it wasn't for our fears, worries and the altogether human habit of putting things off till tomorrow, what is there that we couldn't do?

# WORK OF COUNTY AGENT IN SOUTH

Satisfactory System Has Been Firmly Established in Several States.

## PROGRESS HAS BEEN RAPID

Recent Report Shows Status of Development of Organization, and Discusses Some of Problems Which Have Been Met.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

That the county-agent plan of carrying agricultural information to the farmer is firmly established as a satisfactory system in 15 southern states is shown in a review by officials of the United States department of agriculture of progress made during the last calendar year. A report of this work recently made public shows the status of this rapidly developing agricultural organization in the South during 1918, and also discusses some of the problems which are being met in the effort to increase this service in accordance with the country's emergency agricultural needs. The confidence of the states in the county-agent plan is shown by the fact that most of the legislatures in the South are making liberal appropriations to aid in its support.

**Number of Extension Workers.**

There were employed in the 15 southern states during the year 690 regular county agents, 28 assistant county agents, 81 boys' club agents and 68 colored men agents for work among colored people. Each state also has a director of extension and a state agent or assistant director in charge of the work of the county agents. Women engaged in the home-demonstration work numbered 676. Of these 13 are state agents in charge of the work in their respective states, 41 are assistants and district agents, and 613 county women agents and 7 colored home-demonstration agents.

**Increase in Community Organizations.**

Progress in organizing the county agents' work in the South this year was gratifying, officials of the department of agriculture say. The last annual report shows the formation of 1,651 community organizations of farmers, with a membership of 44,648. The report for the present year shows an increase to 2,508 organizations with a membership of 78,660. This report



One of Branches of County Agent Work in South Is Interesting Boys in Better Farm Methods.

does not include co-operative organizations not formed by county agents, even though they gave active support and assistance to the county representative and served in the capacity of a local community organization. Such associations include local granges, farmers' unions and church and civic organizations of varied character. It is estimated that 200,000 farmers are enrolled in all these community organizations which are assisting county agents.

Since this report was made there has been a great increase in this work. At the present time the total number of agents is approximately 2,200, consisting in part of 690 county agents, 815 county home demonstration agents and 85 negro agents (men) and 70 women.

## SMUTS DESTROY MUCH WHEAT

Farmer Can Do Nothing More Patriotic Than Treat Seed—It Is Inexpensive and Sure.

Preventable, smuts destroy enough wheat every year to make 4,000,000 barrels of flour, oats enough to feed 1,000,000 cavalry horses, and barley and rye enough for 400,000 barrels of wheat substitutes. You can do nothing more patriotic than treat your seed. Simple, inexpensive, sure. For information write to your state extension department or the United States department of agriculture. Do it now.

**Then and Now.**

"Thirty years ago," sold the man who had traveled to the end of the earth and most of the way back, "I started out, alone, unaided, without friends to help me along, with the intention of making the world pay me the living that it owes me. My only allies were a dollar bill and a determination to make a million more. Today (and he threw out his chest proudly) I still have the determination and fifty cents in change."

**Crab's Keen Watch for Enemies.**

The fiddler crabs of the Philippines have remarkably sharp eyes, and may be seen standing for perhaps fifteen minutes at a time quite still, scanning the landscape for signs of their chief enemies—snakes, skunks, frogs, toads and fishes. Noise will not disturb them, but they have a hasty retreat home if anything moves near, or boldly stand and frantically wave the big claw, being particularly angry if a lady crab comes near.



# Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES STREET

Two Doors North of Post Office  
NEWPORT, R. I.

## WATER

ALL PERSONS DESIRING TO HAVE THEIR WATER SUPPLY IMPROVED BY THE USE OF THE COLE SYSTEM, SHOULD CONSULT WITH THE PHARMACIST, 302 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

## ASK ANY HORSE

**Eureka Harness Oil**  
**Micro Axle Grease**

Sold by Dealers Everywhere  
Standard Oil Co. of New York

## Home, Sweet, Home.

Home is the one place in all this world where hearts are sure of each other. It is the place of confidence; it is the place where we tear off that mask of guarded and suspicious coldness which this world forces us to wear in self-defense, and where we pour out the unreserved communications of full and confiding hearts. It is the spot where expressions of tenderness gush out without any sensation of awkwardness, and without any dread of ridicule.—Exchange.

## Gives a Microbe Killer.

The odor of cloves has been known to destroy microbes in 32 minutes; cinnamon will kill some species in 12 minutes, thyme in 35 minutes. In 45 minutes cinnamon will destroy the typhoid fever microbes in 12 minutes, and is recorded as the most effective of all odors as an antiseptic.

## "A Bit More."

Near a great city school is a shop known to the children who patronize it as the "Bit More Shop." The proprietor caters to the boys and girls in little things the children like, and he always gives good measure—an extra apple or a "bit more" of candy. There are three classes of people; those who don't do their duty, those who do their duty and those who do their duty and something more.—Christian Herald.

## Periwinkles Cultivated.

Along the coast of Brittany periwinkles are grown for market in shallow water, in beds floored with boards and fenced with wire net. The beds are filled and emptied by the tides, which bring abundant food. When 18 months old the mollusks are big enough to be harvested, a fair yield being ten tons to the acre.

## Chinese Tea Houses.

Just as England has highway taverns and as we have roadhouses along our highways, so has China her tea houses. The Chinese do not indulge much in intoxicants, and tea is about the strongest drink they consume. Tea houses there are about as numerous as ice cream and soda resorts are here.

## Heat From the Sun.

One square yard of the earth's surface receives each six-hour day of sunshine heat equal to that in 1.8 pounds of coal. Thus an area of 1,200 miles receives in a year energy equivalent to that obtainable from the 1,100,000 tons of coal mined annually in Europe and the United States.

## To Blue Gun Barrel.

A simple method of bluing a gun barrel requiring no heat is as follows: Clean the barrel carefully and apply a solution of one part nitric acid and ten parts water. When blue film has formed on surface, wash with warm water, wipe thoroughly dry and rub well with linseed oil.

## Novel Bean Huller.

An ingenious gardener has discovered that beans can be hulled with a clothes wringer. If the tension between the rollers is slightly loosened the beans will fall out of their pods without being broken.

## Back to First Principles.

Every once in a while, when humanity gets scared, it abides by the sensible laws of cleanliness and physical care laid down when the first trees bloomed.—Newark News.

## Cigar Boxes.

Cigar boxes are chiefly made from red cedar, which is grown in central America, Mexico and the West Indies.

## Thank Heaven.

Kissing may have come down from the dark ages, but the blondest are not opposed to it.—Toledo Blade.

## You Need Is a Heart and a Dollar



By courtesy of Chaplin.

## THE RED CROSS COMES

By JEANNE JUDSON.

Lest we forget the simple joys,  
The kindly thoughts, the human tears,  
The harmless laughter and the song  
We knew in other happier years,  
Lest we grow hard, and cruel and cold,  
And being young, our hearts are old,  
Held in the grasp of death undied,  
The Red Cross comes to fill again,  
The cup of mercy long since spilled;  
Bid in our hearts the birds to sing,  
Reviving joy that anger killed.

## LIGHT FARMING CURES SHELL SHOCK VICTIMS

### Convalescents Gain Health and Strength by Tilling the Soil in Hospital Grounds.

The Base Hospitals of Europe, where American boys as well as the boys of our allies are recuperating, have decided that the men who are yet unable to fight, or to go back to their places in the ranks, may gain health and strength while tilling the soil, and incidentally may add many tons of vegetables to the necessary food supplies.

Ten expert market gardeners from this country have been sent to France to direct the work, as it has been found that this farm labor is one of the best restoratives of health, and also that there is no better work for those suffering from shell shock than this out-of-doors activity. Many soldiers who have worked at the farms announce that they intend to buy farms and continue on their return from France.

In addition to the helpful exercise the tables are helped, and in one hospital there has been green corn on the cob served as a result of the soldier farming. Green corn is not common in France, but it certainly pleased the men who were fortunate enough to get some of it. And the American boys—well, just imagine an American soldier green corn on the cob when he didn't expect there was such a delicacy nearer than the old U. S. A.

## CHINA AND JAPAN AID CAUSE OF HUMANITY

The activities of the American Red Cross are almost boundless in scope, both geographically and financially. China and Japan have added considerable members and liberal contributions during the past year. In addition to these, the following countries are actively engaged in promoting the cause: The Hawaiian Islands, Cuba, Porto Rico, the Dominican Republic, the United States of Argentina, Brazil, the Canal Zone, Chile, Guam, Haiti, Honduras, Mexico, Peru, Nicaragua and Spain. The insular and foreign chapters have reported contributions of more than \$1,400,000, with returns still incomplete. From China came more than \$100,000, and in addition 50,000 Chinese became associate members of the American Red Cross. From Japan more than \$20,000 have been contributed.

## No Need for Disarmament.

Some enthusiastic reformer has suggested disarming the farmers of their shotguns and squirrel rifles. Our observation and experience is that the farmer's gun rarely goes off accidentally, and a good citizen is as safe from it as he is from the Constitution of the United States.—Ohio Farmer.

## 'MID BURSTING BOMBS AND ROCKETS' GLARE

### Heroism of Two Red Cross Doctors and Two Women Canteen Workers During Bombardment.

Just outside the French town of Compiègne stands the Chateau of Annel, an ancient structure dating back hundreds of years. Its walls and vaulted rooms could tell many a tale of medieval adventure—perchance of violence—of romance and sorrow.

Today it can tell the story of two surgeons—American Red Cross doctors—who for a day and a night and a second day saved hundreds of lives—operating by candle light upon wounded French soldiers, the while shells crashed and the ping of machine gun bullets resounded—the while the enemy was advancing steadily until he got within five miles of the little hospital.

The chateau had been used as an advance hospital under direction of the French Service de Sante. Major Tarnowsky and Major Morehead, two Red Cross doctors, were in charge, the personnel being French. When the enemy came within six kilometers the French authorities ordered the evacuation of the place, the patients being removed at night in canal boats.

The two Red Cross doctors were at their wits' ends. Their labors were circumscribed by human limitations. There were just four hands and no assistance of any kind. But somehow fate usually intervenes when the need is direct. So in the nick of time two American canteen women came over from Compiègne.

Still, supplies were lacking, and again fate proved kind. Five heavily laden Red Cross caissons arrived within an hour after the women, each with two men, so that the personnel now consisted of two doctors, two women and ten men.

Inside two begrimed human beings, spattered with blood, tense of face, but alert and ready for any emergency. Two brave women are handling them the instruments as they are needed—the bandages, the other surgical paraphernalia. Other men are holding candles, administering anaesthetics, carrying in the wounded, carrying out those whose wounds have been bound up, playing hospital angels in an unknown tongue to the fellows lying in the wards.

## CONDENSED MILK FOR LITTLE SICILIANS

The problem of caring for the babies of Sicily was one which the Red Cross workers were almost at a loss to solve until the shipment of sweetened condensed milk came to their rescue. A can of condensed milk would last a baby a week, for one spoonful, put in a cup of boiling water, was sufficient for a feeding, and so, to many a Sicilian family the terms "America" and "condensed milk" will always be synonymous.

Last February a list of fifty families of Italian soldiers was given to the Red Cross workers in Italy. The families were carefully investigated and registered and the milk was given to them for the little children, especially the babies. Mothers came for the cans and were grateful beyond expression.

But with the coming of warm weather it was necessary to give out the milk daily, as it would not keep sweet. The mothers brought their own containers, and the milk was prepared, sugar added, and they were instructed carefully as to its use. Absolute cleanliness of receptacles was insisted upon, and the homes were visited in order to make sure that the milk rations were being backed by beautiful conditions.

Aside from the saving of the lives of the children, the soldiers are happier and they are better soldiers now that they know that their loved ones are being cared for by the Crossa Rossa.

## FOOD AT LOW COST FOR BELGIAN FAMILIES

Through the combined efforts of the American Red Cross and the Belgian Government, food is now supplied at low cost to the families of those Belgian soldiers who are at the front or have been killed or taken prisoner. The Commissioner for Belgium of the Red Cross recently advised the Belgian Government that the American people were ready to undertake this work and that the Red Cross would provide 20,000 francs a month for it.

The Belgian Minister of Supplies has a chain of sixty-five stores in France and at the front, which sell goods to the families of Belgian soldiers working in munition plants or other places in the rear.

## FAITH IN THE RED CROSS.

A young American soldier, recently arrived in France tried to locate his brother, who was also in the army and who had preceded him "over there." It was like hunting for a needle in a haystack. After many difficulties and long waiting, however, he at last located the company to which his brother belonged.

Then he learned that his brother had been wounded and was in some hospital. That was all he could find out. With the faith of a little child in his eyes he told this to a hospital researcher belonging to the American Red Cross and then with the faith of a little child he added: "But the Red Cross will find him." And the Red Cross did.

## Mount Vernon Hotel.

What was reported at that time to be the largest hotel in the world, the Mount Vernon, at historical Cape May, N. J., was destroyed by fire the night of September 5, 1856, the proprietor and four other persons losing their lives in the flames. The dining room accommodated 3,000 people.

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE BY MARY GRANT BOWEN

### THE OPHELIA ROSE.

"I am the Ophelia Rose, and I live in this garden."



"I Am Glad to Hear That."

come from you, for to tell you the truth, I have always loved the oriole family because of their beauty.

"What a wonderful thing beauty is," the Ophelia Rose continued.

"Yes, beauty is wonderful," said the Oriole. "You know I think that is the right word for it too."

"Wonderful?" questioned the Ophelia Rose.

"Yes," the Oriole answered. "I don't just know why," said the Ophelia Rose.

"I will tell you," said the Oriole. The bird of the beautiful colors perched himself on a nearby branch which was on a low shrub. The Ophelia Rose looked up at him. The rose had been a bud but now it was a full blown rose of a salmon pink shade with orange edges.

"I think," began the Oriole, as he chirped a little to make his voice in good condition for his speech to the Ophelia Rose, "that beauty is very wonderful. That I have said before. But to me it is really something to wonder at—that there can be so much beauty in the world. Think of it! Think of it, Ophelia Rose.

"In the spring there are the spring blossoms peeping at the big world. The trees burst into soft, yellow-green leaves, then into darker, fuller, bigger green leaves.

"In the summer the flowers all bloom so gloriously, as they are blooming now. The sun shines upon them. The rain gives them drinks of water to keep them fresh. The land, the gardens, everything is very beautiful in the summer.

"Then comes the autumn and the leaves of the trees change color. They are of many colors, some of brown, some of red, some of yellow, some of orange. They are very gay and brilliant and splendid as if they wanted all the world to know that they were ending off their summer visit in the most glorious way possible.

"And next comes the winter with the snow—beautiful white snow. The ground looks often as though covered with diamonds as it sparkles. The trees are often covered with snow and parks look like fairyland. Icicles make all sorts of beautiful pictures and the world is a lovely place.

"And there are the many other things and creatures which are so beautiful and which are too numerous to mention.

"We birds try to be as lovely as possible—to add to the beautiful world. We deck ourselves in gay and festive feathers and we sing and warble and chirp to say how cheery we are.

"Mr. Sun shines, Mr. Moon does too, and the stars twinkle and laugh and beam with joy.

"There are lakes and ponds, rivers and great, roaring oceans with white-caps. Oh, it seems as if I never could finish mentioning all the beauties of the world.

"Then there are children—beautiful children and children—well, children who aren't so beautiful, but are so nice and jolly and unselfish that they really are beautiful.

"There is love too and that's beautiful," said the Oriole. And the rose lifted her beautiful head a little higher and said, "What is that, Mr. Oriole?"

"Love," said Mr. Oriole. "Is affection. Mother Oriole has love for the birdlings, she cares for them, and I love Mother Oriole and the little ones. People love each other, children love their daddies, mothers, sisters and brothers, their pet dogs and ponies.

"And people love gardens so they care for them and help make them beautiful. Ah, yes," the Oriole said, "it's wonderful to me that such a great deal of beauty exists. Sometimes there seems to be so much beauty that I wonder the world can hold any more, and then the sun rises in a glorious fashion and you, beautiful Ophelia Rose, come out to doze around and give us your perfume."

"And then Ophelia Rose bowed her head in thanks.

Admiral Dot, P. T. Barnum's mid-gest celebrity, who died a short time ago, lived to give a stalwart son to the American army in France. Both his parents were of normal size. As mid-gest, Admiral Dot was of lesser eminence than Gen. Tom Thumb, but after the latter's death in 1853 he remained first among his kind until his retirement to become a hotelkeeper a quarter of a century ago.

Admiral Dot was American born and purely a native celebrity. He lived to be fifty-nine years old, while Gen. Tom Thumb died at forty-six, and the Polish dwarf Borulwaski missed becoming a centenarian by two years.

## NATION DEPENDS UPON HOME

Great Truth Revealed by the War Is Not Likely to Be Forgotten When It Ends.

"If the health of the people had been looked after properly, Britain would have a million more fighting men at the front. You cannot have an A-1 nation with a C-3 population," declared Premier Lloyd George in a recent speech at Manchester. Here in America the same thought was forced upon us by the disclosures of physical unfitness in the selective draft, and the comment was made that the military loss thus represented was just as much a loss to the nation industrially and economically.

The British statesman proposes to do more than talk about it. He says the abolition of the evil social conditions of pre-war days will be the greatest problem after the coming of peace. He uses a simile that will appeal to Pittsburgh: "With our machinery we take the greatest care. The way we look after it if the steel is defective through badly-ventilated or ill-constructed furnaces or insufficient fuel! The quality of the steel in the national fabric depends upon the home. If it is unhealthy, ill-equipped, ill-managed, the quality becomes defective and it cannot bear the strain."

To enable the nation to bear the gigantic burden of debt the war will impose on it and the still greater burden of recuperation and reconstruction, Lloyd George warns the national resources must be developed to the full. First among these is the human factor. Just as today everyone of us was expected to do his or her part toward the winning of the war, when the sense of common peril brought to each and all the sense of interdependence, Lloyd George insists that in the years to come we must carry the same spirit into the everyday life of the nation. We must concern ourselves with the care of our fellow citizens, the steel in the national machine upon which we all depend. We cannot after the war withdraw ourselves into our pre-war selfish isolation. We must constantly keep before us and act upon the same enlightened spirit of comradeship we exact today from every fellow citizen. If we want to remain an A-1 nation, we must see that we have the fewest possible C-3 men, women and children.

## The Useful Penny.

Introduction of the penny transfer in the operation of the Indianapolis street car system, which caused the Indianapolis Traction and Terminal company to supply itself with 8,000 pennies the first day; brought to the mind of J. J. Mahoney, superintendent, a story of the eighties when Tom Johnson, afterward mayor of Cleveland, was treasurer, and a supply of pennies in the hands of the company helped to stop a run on a bank. Mr. Mahoney has been connected with the Indianapolis street car system for a long, long time.

In those days passengers dropped a nickel fare in a box and sometimes they put in five pennies. The company was usually overstocked with pennies, and had to send them to the United States mint to get rid of them. The pennies were put in bags. It happened that the company had a lot of bags full of pennies when a run started on a bank. There was a great throng of people at the bank demanding and getting back their deposits. Through an understanding, the bank and the street car company resorted to camouflage. Several street car employees were called in and directed to carry the bags of pennies into the bank. It was an impressive sight, as bag after bag was passed through the cashier's window, and Mr. Mahoney says it had the desired effect.

## "Hard" and "Soft" News.

Japanese newspapers, according to Prof. F. L. Martin of the University of Missouri's school of journalism, divide their news into "hard" and "soft." The hard news consists of serious, important events. The soft news includes all sorts of "human interest" incidents. What is called the "third page" of the soft news department consists of trivial stories which would be called gossip in this country. Here is a sample of "third page" soft news:

"Since Etsunaka, a resident of Osaka, has separated from her master, a coal dealer, she has lost a good opponent for her noted powers of quarrelling. The neighbors are breathing freely again at the prospect that they need no longer hear embarrassing quarrels which have made the neighborhood famous. The reaction has been so great that Etsunaka has been downhearted. She says: 'I feel sick now that I have no one to quarrel with.'—Outlook.

## Ukraine Region.

Ukraine is from the Russian and Polish "Ukraina," meaning the frontier, which includes the extensive frontier region between Poland and Russia, forming the districts of Kiev, Chernigov, Podolsk, Kilarkof and Poltava. The region is watered by the Dnieper, which intersects it in a winding course from north to south. Black soil overlies the Ukraine territory, which produces two-thirds of all the cereals grown in the whole of Russia. The Ukraine takes leading rank in most other natural resources of Russia.

## Paper Conservation Not New.

The Chinese have an ancient custom, old when Europe was young, and based upon their respect for learning. observes Robert L. McElroy of the National Security League. They never allow paper which contains written symbols to litter the streets or fields. Chinese mothers train their children to deposit all such scraps of paper in the picturesque little buildings which dot the temple gardens. "The wrath of heaven falls upon those who disregard this duty" is a lesson carried in each tiny Chinese heart.

## MAKING AMERICA 100% RED CROSS

By its Christmas Roll Call, to be held in the week beginning December 16, the American Red Cross aims to enroll the entire available population in the ranks of the organization in order to make America 100 per cent. Red Cross, so that the world may know that the country stands solidly and uncompromisingly for the principles of honor, mercy and good faith among the nations.

Nine times out of ten there is an explanation for what seems unreasonable upon first notice. Wait a while before passing judgment.

## Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 14, 1918

## NOTES

## A FIGHTING WHALE'S TRIUMPH

(By John DeBlais, of the Ship Ann Alexander, of Newport.)

(Continued)

I made up my catch to 550 barrels while off the River Platte. I proceeded on my voyage, and got off Cape Horn about the first of March. Here I met a fearful gale. Thirty-two days after having sighted Staten Island, I sighted it again, the wind all this while blowing a living gale. During that time the mate came down one night and told me that the mainmast could not stand with the main topsail. I came on deck and soon a tremendous squall struck the ship and she fell off in the trough of the sea. I saw I must wear the ship, and so ordered the mate to hook the tackle on the lash rail on the weather side and to stretch it across the deck. "Do it as quickly as you can," I shouted, "before another squall strikes us, and let me know when you are ready." It was blowing so hard that to make one hear you had to shout into his ear, and we were shipping a good deal of water. He shouted "all ready," I said "Haul up your wheel," and at the same instant I heard the cry "Man overboard!" I ran to the lee quarter, and thought I caught a glimpse of the poor fellow, but we could do nothing in the sea that was running. The young man's years old and a good fellow. He had run away from home. It seems the tackle wasn't hooked to the rail as I ordered (calculating to hook the tackle on the clew of the sail, when before the wind) and when he got on the rail to fetch away we shipped a sea, and over he went, with no hope of saving him. While off Cape Horn I spoke a ship, and sent by a letter to my wife, at Newport, telling her of my success, and saying that I should be at Paika, Peru, on a given date.

Having had this tremendous weather off the Cape, by the time I reached good weather some of my men were taken with the scurvy. Accordingly I put in at Valdivia, Chile, and recruited. We started once more and everything went smoothly. We worked slowly down the coast until I got to Paika, Peru. There I found letters from my wife, saying that my friends and hers thought I ought to be insured. I replied that I didn't want any insurance, that I was bound for the westward, and that it would be 18 or 21 months probably before she heard from me again, but not to be worried as I would write at every opportunity. I sailed for the Galapagos Islands, where I got about 93 terrapin, and stowed them away in the lower hold. I also hoisted out all the oil, recapped the barrels, and stood it away expecting to bring it home myself. I then had 550 barrels.

From there we started for what is called the off-shore ground where I had cruised before in longitude 108 W., latitude 4 south. On the 19th of August I saw a sail just before sundown, which I was anxious to speak, so as to inquire what they had been doing. We came together at 9 o'clock that evening. The ship proved to be the Rebecca Simms Capt. Jerneon, of New Bedford. He was very anxious for news, and I gave him some late papers—about two months old. He had been cruising five or six months, and had not seen a vessel in that time. He was then bound in port. I spent the evening aboard his ship. He had on deck about 80 barrels of oil, which he was going to stow down the next day. On parting he said, "Come aboard again tomorrow." "I will if you get your oil down and I don't see whales," he told me which side of the ship he was going to stow the oil in, and we arranged our tacks during the night so that we might keep together. But the next morning he was 12 miles off my lee quarter. My mate told me the ship's position and that he had hauled up his mainsail. I remarked, "He thinks I am a stranger." Then I went on deck, and it looked as though he wanted to go before the wind. I went aloft, and finally he went on the other tack, and I thought he was getting ready to stow the oil down. I came down and looked again through the glass. Then I exclaimed, "He's got whales; head for him!" Then up went his boat's sails. I found out afterwards that he'd ordered his boats not to put up sail unless they saw me coming towards them. At that time he had got fast to a whale, which had started to the westward; so I didn't get down to him until about noon; and then he was about taking a dead whale alongside. I was pretty mad over his trickery, and sang out on coming within hailing distance: "Have you left any whales?" "Oh yes," said he, "one has started west-northwest."

Without more ado, off I started. The strong trade winds carried me before the wind at 7 or 8 knots an hour. I ran off in the direction of the whale until 4 in the afternoon, and then hauled to the wind, the other ship having been out of sight from the mast-head some two hours. About sundown I raised the whale, who was going to leeward. I lowered my boats, and told my 1st and 2nd mates what direction to take, and if either got hold of the whale to set a light. I thought I could pick pretty near where the whale would come. When I last saw him he was about 5 1/2 miles off the weather bow, heading to leeward. I laid off at the time the whale ought to have been up, seeing nothing I set my light to call in the boats. They came and we all went aboard ship, somewhat disappointed that we hadn't found the whale. During that night I shaped my course as I thought the whale would go, and was aloft myself the next morning before the stars were out of sight. Looking from the mast-head, to my joy I raised the whale, two miles away, heading to leeward. I ordered my

officers to let the men get their breakfasts. But I remained on the lookout. I didn't want anything besides the whale. As soon as the men had taken a hasty breakfast I said to the mate, "Come, we'll lower." I cautioned the second mate to keep the ship a good distance off, so as not to gally (that is, frighten away) the whale, which, as the affair turned out, was altogether a needless precaution. As we started, I remarked to the mate, "Mr. Greene, we've got all day before us, and let us work carefully. And don't attempt to take the whale head and head." I picked out where I thought the whale would come, but the fellow came up an eighth of a mile to windward. So I hauled off and sailed away, and then lay and looked at him, for I couldn't get to him until after he went down again. The whale again turned flukes and disappeared. Then the mate in his boat drew near and I sung out to him. "This is a noble fellow! Don't gally him." We waited until the whale was well down. I made up my mind from the way he turned flukes that he'd go fully three miles under water. So I sailed off about that distance, the mate hanging back a half mile astern. As I got to the place and had just luffed by the wind, up came the whale tail first, near the mate's boat. I knew the mate was going to strike him, and I (I say ulwot) ye, qio klup, quickly rolled my sail up, and sung out to my crew to row away for him. At that instant I saw the mate strike the whale and shouted, "Boys, pull for your dear lives! Get that whale and our voyage will be five months shorter." Then to my horror, I saw the maddened whale make a rush for the mate's boat, but the mate dodged and saved himself. By this time I was well up, and forelaid the whale. He caught sight of me and started thoroughly in a rage for me. He came up so perpendicularly that he lost his headway. Baffled, he settled down in the sea, and our boat was grounded on his belly, no very gentle resting-place for a sail boat! I shouted to the third officer, "Strike him!" but the man, dazed and bewildered, failed to do it. Had he darted then I think we should have killed our enemy. Thus for an instant we lay aground on the mighty carcass, when the monster straightened out, and shot ahead, leaving us afloat. But he had started for the mate's boat, and in an instant it was crushed like so much paper in his mighty jaws. Then he rushed through the wrecked boat two or three times, crushing the largest pieces left, in the wildest fury. The men were thrown hither and thither into the water, and climbing on the broken boat, were again dashed from it. Two men were thrown fully twenty feet into the air by a vicious lunge of the whale. After his third rush the angry creature started but stopped at a short way off. Meanwhile I was at work picking up the men, and got all safely aboard, though some of them were not a little hurt by their rough tumbling.

The second mate had the ship six miles distant, dead to windward. He saw us strike the whale, lowered a boat, and came down to us. I ordered the mate to go aboard this boat, and save the oars floating among the wreck of his boat. The mate's line fast to the whale, was lying in the water. I cut it and made the end fast to mine, so that I was fast to the whale, who lay a hundred yards away. The mate by this time had picked up the oars and lashed them to the biggest part of the boat he could find. He then rowed up to me and we divided the men, giving nine to each boat. "Now," said I, "let us go up to this fellow. We'll keep together, and if he goes toward one of us, let the other kill him." He was nothing loath, and was determined as I to secure this "fighting whale." His boat, being light, shot ahead a little. At that moment the waiting whale turned up, and knocked his boat all to pieces. Its ruin was complete. Without an instant's delay, I cut off the line, and let the whale go, and went to work picking up the men a second time. I got them all safely in, but there were now 18 of us in one boat, with a heavy sea on, and so I headed without delay for the ship. The ugly whale had run off a quarter of a mile to leeward and seemed to be sagging there. As our overcrowded boat moved through the heavy sea, every now and then two or three of the men would have to jump overboard, while we bailed out. I had just before looked around, and seen the whale a half mile off, when suddenly I heard under the boat a noise as of coach whips, and I caught a glimpse of the whale coming for me. But he just missed the boat, and turned on his side, he looked at us, apparently filled with rage at having missed his prey. Had he struck us, not a soul of us could have escaped; for the ship knew nothing of our peril, and we were too far away to have reached it by swimming. It was indeed a narrow escape.

To be continued

## QUERIES.

10312. COLLINS—Gov John Collins was born Nov. 1, 1717 and died Mar. 4, 1795. He married May 29, 1757, Mary Collins, widow of Peaselee Collins, and daughter of John Avery, of Boston, Mass. John Collins' father's name was Samuel, born Dec. 28, 1685, what was the date of his death? His mother's name was Elizabeth, born 1689, died Oct. 6, 1767. What was her maiden name? Samuel's father's name was Samuel and his mother's name was Hannah. I would like to learn their dates and Hannah's maiden name.—J. C. W.

10313. BARNEY—What is the ancestry of Dorcas Barney, wife of Jacob Barney? She died May 17, 1763, aged 61 years.—C. F. B.

10314. GOULD—Can any one give the date of marriage of Sarah Coggeshall and John Gould? Sarah was the daughter of James and Hannah (Brooks) Coggeshall. She died Dec. 3, 1816, aged 78 years.—E. G. B.

10315. HAZARD—Who was Benjamin Hazard, husband of Mehitabel Redwood, daughter of Abraham and Patience Redwood? She died June 18, 1761. Was there any issue?—J. H.

10316. EASTON—Wanted: The ancestry of Dorcas Easton. In the Rhode Island Friends Records is given the death of Abigail Lee, daughter of William and Mary Lee, Aug. 20, 1825, buried near her aunt Dorcas Easton. How are they connected?—G. E.

10317. NEWBERRY—Who was Ann, wife of Walter Newberry, whose daughter Martha died August 24, 1657?—L. N. W.

## Answer the Red Cross Christmas Roll Call



"By their works ye shall know them"—and here are some of the things the Red Cross is doing day and night all over the civilized world:

Giving medical, surgical and nursing help to sick and wounded.

Providing for the destitute quickly. Arranging pensions for women widowed by disaster and schooling for their children.

Combating plagues and epidemics.

Fighting tuberculosis as never before (over \$22,000 to be spent in Rhode Island alone.)

Sending officers to identify bodies when victims' relatives are too poor.

Restoring houses and whole towns.

Feeding the starving; clothing the needy; warming the frozen.

Finding missing soldier boys and notifying anxious relatives. Over 40,000 boys have been cared for as they passed through railroad stations in Rhode Island by depot canteens.

Providing food, shelter and funds to get them home safe and sound.

Rescuing the victims of disasters.

Providing emergency motor transportation wherever needed.

The Red Cross is first in the field at fire, flood, cyclone, shipwreck, epidemic, explosion, earthquake or famine area.

Its work is done quickly, quietly and without "red tape." Your dollar buys \$1.02 worth of relief.

Next week it echoes throughout the land



HALL the work of the Red Cross stop, because war stops? Civilization cries "Never!"

There are still hundreds of thousands of our boys in camp and overseas who need Red Cross comfort, cheer and help. There

is still woe and distress in the battle-swept area—there is still hunger and cold in Russia and there is still broken homes in France and Belgium—influenza and tuberculosis and neglected tots in Italy and our own America—and the loving care and ceaseless vigilance of the Red Cross is needed. The giving must continue as long as God gives to you; the loving must go on as long as humanity exists.

Make this a Red Cross Christmas. Next week is the Roll Call for universal service—a call for members, not money, and one dollar pays for a full membership. Join—join once, and once only. If you are a member, renew that membership, that the work may go on throughout 1919. The Red Cross expects to appeal to you no more during the year—it just wants to go on helping the sick, wounded, hungry, needy people all over the earth.

Join!

## All You Need is a Heart and a Dollar

## ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, November 30th, 1918.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate in Rhode Island of LOUISA CORBEAU, late of Portland, Maine, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

JOHN A. MURPHY, JR.

## ADMINISTRATION NOTICE

Newport, December 6th, 1918.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that she has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport Administrator on the estate of EDWARD MORAN, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

IRENE MORAN.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, November 26th, 1918.

Estate of H. LOUISE LITTLEFIELD, ROSE J. SHEPHERD, Administratrix of the estate of H. Louise Littlefield, otherwise known as Harette Littlefield late of said Newport, deceased, presents her first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance, which account shows distribution to the heirs-at-law, and the same is received and referred to the Sixteenth day of December next, at ten o'clock A.M., at the Probate Court Room in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.



## To NEW YORK FALL RIVER LINE

Lv. Long Wharf daily at 9.30 P. M.

Ticket Office on the Wharf

NEW ENGLAND STEAMSHIP LINES

## FOR SALE

Two-ton Electric Truck at very low price. Address at BOX 25 MERCURY OFFICE.

## The Easy Way.

Few that wander in the wrong way mistake it for the right; they only find it more smooth and flowery, and indulge in their own choice rather than approve it.—Samuel Johnson.

## Now is the time

TO PLACE YOUR ORDERS

FOR

Toasters, Grills, Irons

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Electrical Appliances

For the

## HOLIDAY SEASON

Our stock is complete but limited in quantity. The supply is also limited and delivery uncertain. Now is the time to save Coal, Time and Money.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY CO.

ILLUMINATING DEPARTMENT

Phone 27 449 Thames St.

## Mortgagee's Sale

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Alexander Volzin and Augustine Volzin, both of the City of Newport, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, to Constant Smith, of said City, B. 1918, at twelve o'clock noon, all the right, title and interest which said Alexander Volzin and Augustine Volzin had at the time of the execution of said mortgage, and did by said mortgage convey, in and to that certain lot or parcel of land, together with the buildings and other improvements thereon situate in said Newport, and bounded northerly 95 6-10 feet on land of Augustine Volzin, easterly 22 feet on a roadway 40 feet wide, southerly 100 3-10 feet on land formerly of William B. Hazard, trustee, and westerly 22 feet on Old Fort Road, so called, or however otherwise bounded or described, containing 2012 square feet of land; said premises being a part of those granted by said mortgage deed, which deed is hereby made a part hereof.

And the said Mortgagee hereby gives notice that he intends to bid at said sale.

CONSTANT SMITH.

Newport, R. I., November 23d, 1918.

11-23-18wks

## Convincing "Argufers."

"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is such smart argufers dat dey kin almost make you go back on somethin' you does understand an' believe somethin' you doesn't."

Meet me at Barney's.

## Mackenzie &amp; Winslow

[INCORPORATED]

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